PX
7
MAY/JUNE
1995
U.S.A. $4.95
U.K. £2.75
CAN. $4.95
GER. DM 20
AUS. $9.95
N.Z. $14.95

"I AM NOT BATMAN" BY MOEBIUS & MORE!

PENTHOUSE comix

THE INTERNATI ATED MAGAZINE FOR MEN

02017
NOT TO BE SOLD TO ANYONE UNDER 18

BATMAN is © & ® 1995 DC COMICS Inc. and BATMAN does not appear in this magazine.

PENTHOUSE ComiX

MADE BY HAND AT THE WORLD'S ONLY 24 HOUR-A-DAY COMIC COMPANY

PUBLISHER: BOB GUCCIONE

PRODUCED BY CONSTANT DEVELOPMENTS, INC.

Editor-In-Chief/Creator/Head Writer: GEORGE CARAGONNE • Executive Editor/Chief Operations Officer: MARK McCLELLAN • Story Editor/Writer: TOM THORNTON • Art Director: WAYNE R. HAWKES • Night Editor: BILL VALLELY • Color Coordinator: ARTHUR SUYDAM • Office Manager: TIM BLYTHE • Associate Art Director: GARY ESPOSITO • Assistant Manager: JANET MASTERSON • Production Designers: PAUL J. MARINGELLI & GLENN WESTROM • Technical Consultant: ELIOT R. BROWN • Color Production: DIGITAL CHAMELEON • Digital Chameleon Operations Manager: JOLAINE THOMAS

The Corporation: Chairman & Publisher BOB GUCCIONE • Vice-Chairman & C.O.O. KATHY KEETON • President/Treasurer RICHARD M. COHEN • President/Marketing, Sales, and Circulation WILLIAM F. MARLIEB • Exec. VP/Operations and C.F.O. PATRICK J. GAVIN • Exec. VP/Graphics Director FRANK DEVINO • Exec. VP/Circulation JAMES B. MARTISE • VP/Director of Manufacturing HAL HALPNER • VP/Financial Operations JAMES FOLLO • VP/Finance and Administration TOM MALEY • VP/Technology and Information Services WILLIAM TYNAN • VP/General Counsel CATHERINE SIMMONS-GILL **Administration:** VP/Assoc. Publisher PETER T. JOHNSMEYER • Advertising Director DAVID MEVORAH • Advertising Prod. Director CHARLENE SMITH • Advertising Prod. Manager JON BRULLOTHS • Newsstand Sales Mgr. ERIC ALEKMAN • Director, Subscription Circulation BEATRICE J. HANKS • Director, Newsstand Ops. JOE GALLO • Intl. Div. Manager GEORGE ROJAS • Traffic Director WILLIAM HARBUTT • Production Director TOM STINSON • Prod. Manager NANCY MESSINA • Prod. Asst. MARIA KELLEHER • Advertising Account Exec. KIMBERLY McCOLLUM

PENTHOUSE ComiX

May/June 1995

COVER ART BY LUIS ROYO

This is not Batgirl. Batgirl is © & ® 1995 DC Comics Inc. This painting of **Night Girl** is ™ & © 1995 Luis Royo. The full-size, full bleed version of this painting appears on page 92.

Penthouse Comix (ISSN 0090-2020) Vol. 1, No. 7, May/June 1995 issue. *Penthouse Comix* is published six times a year by Penthouse International, Ltd., 277 Park, New York, N.Y. 10172-0478. Copyright ©1995 Penthouse International, Ltd. All rights reserved. Distributed in the U.S.A., Canada, U.S. territorial possessions, and the world (except Australia) by Curtis Circulation Company, P.O. Box 9102, Pennsauken, N.J. 08109. Distributed in Australia by the Horwitz Group, P.O. Box 306, Cammeray, N.S.W. 2062 Australia. Distributed in the rest of the world (including the United Kingdom) by Worldwide Media Service, Inc., 30 Montgomery St., Jersey City, N.J. 07302. Please direct all editorial correspondence to *Penthouse Comix*, 277 Park Ave., New York, N.Y. 10172-0478. Nothing in this magazine may by reproduced in whole or in part without written permission from the publishers. Any similarity between persons or places mentioned and real places or persons living or dead is coincidental. Canadian GST registration #R1226607902. Printed in the U.S.A. Why are you reading this tiny type instead of looking at pictures of nude babes?

FEATURES

4 HOUSECALL
Who's who in Penthouse Comix...

6 I AM NOT, BATMAN BY MOEBIUS
Batman is © & ® 1994 *DC COMICS INC.* and this is NOT Batman. Uh uh, no way...

14 ONE MAN'S OPINION
"FREEDOM: THE THINKING MAN'S CHOICE" guest editorial by Bob Guccione.

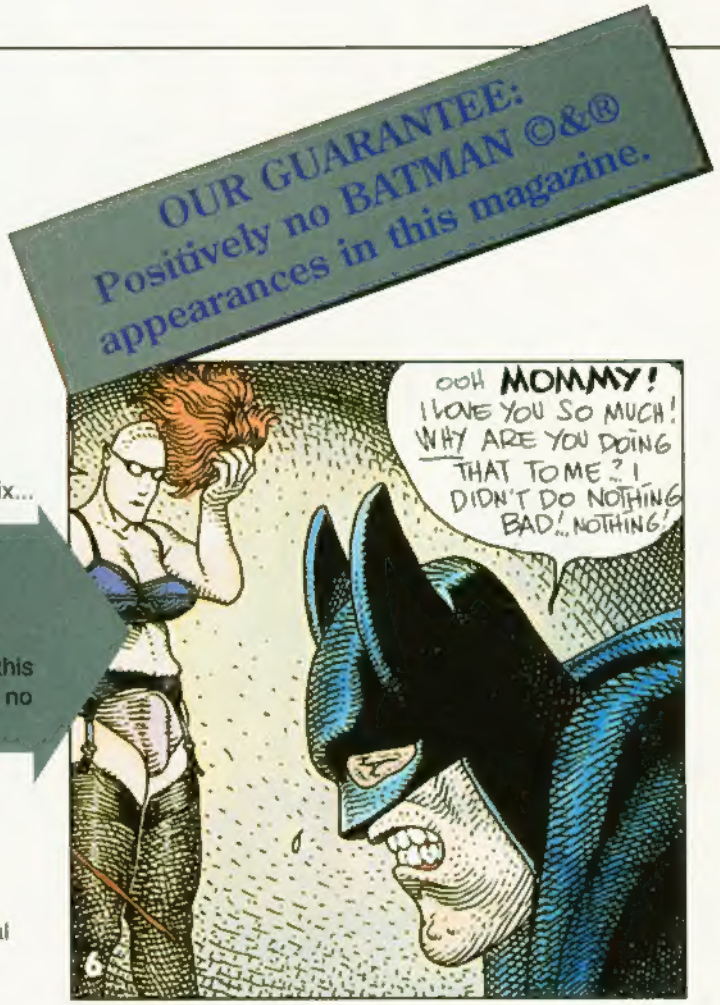
16 LOVE LETTERS HATE LETTERS
Our Penthouse Pen Pals sound off!

17 DOCTOR DARE AND THE SPEAR OF DESTINY
EPISODE 7: FINAL DESTINY
The thrilling conclusion! Super-size 22 page epic!!
Art by Gray Morrow

41 BACKLASH
EPISODE 4: CHERISHED ILLUSIONS
The shocking truth about the politically correct world of tomorrow.
Art by Mark Beachum

51 BETHLEHEM STEELE
EPISODE 6: SCULLERY MAID
"Here, Kitty, Kitty, Kitty..."
Art by Azpiri

62 SUYDAM'S SECTION
"Penthouse Comix Artist Emeritus" has a special message for all our Penthouse Pals...
Art by Arthur Suydam



82 SCION

EPISODE 6: "THE WAY"
A new Scion joins the family as old enemies clash in a dance of death...
Art by Steve Geiger

65 GENERATION SEX

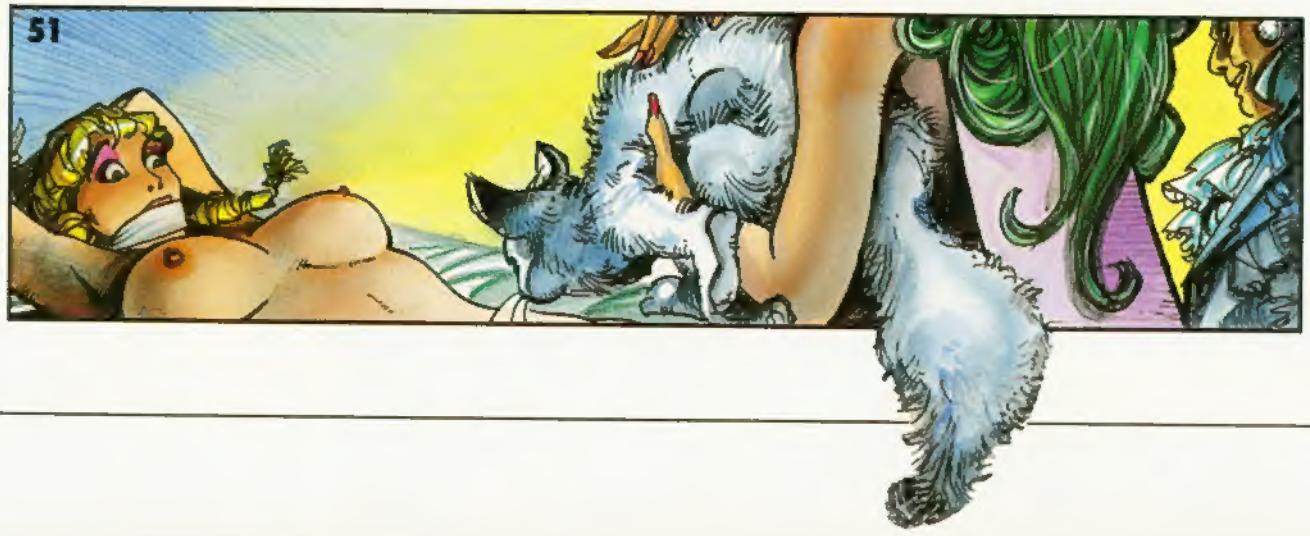
"About Last Night" or "The best sex I ever had.", from the pages of Penthouse Men's Adventure Comix comes a bite of reality for slackers from Seattle. True tales from the trenches in the ongoing war of the sexes.
Art by Mark Texeria

78 PAPER DOLLS: SCION

YENRIET MOT is back with more toys for grown ups, all you need is a pair of scissors and a dirty mind...

96 NEXT ISSUE

It's kind of like smoking a cigarette after sex...



HOUSE CALL

MOEBIUS

GUCCIONE

BLYTHE

WHO'S WHO IN *PENTHOUSE COMIX*

Welcome to PENTHOUSE COMIX: YEAR 2...
I'm Ye Olde Editor-In-Chief, George Caragonne, here to remind the politically correct that they only made one mistake: they didn't kill us when they had the chance... I'm writing these words from the spanking new Penthouse Comix Sweatshop on New York's prestigious Park Avenue. Don't be fooled by our new highbrow digs, however, we're still the same bunch of barbarians at the gate, we're still open 24 hours a day, and we *still* won't stop until *all* our enemies are crushed like dogs beneath our booted heel. Now, let's see who's joined the mighty ranks of my unholy army of the night this issue...

BOB GUCCIONE
It is a great honor to welcome our illustrious publisher & founder to this magazine as a contributor. Since even an abbreviated bio on Mr. Guccione would easily fill this page, I will briefly summarize as follows: Bob Guccione started Penthouse with $2000 (he pasted up the first issue of the magazine on a table made from his bathroom door). Through thirty-odd years of hard work, with every conceivable obstacle stacked against him, he has built a billion-dollar entertainment empire, General Media International, the largest privately owned publisher in America. Four times named "Publisher of the Year": at Brandeis University in 1975, by the Periodical and Book Association of America in 1976 & 1985, and by the Independent Distributors Association in 1978, Mr. Guccione is the world's most outspoken advocate for free speech & woman's equality. The former is best demonstrated by the consistently controversial political stance he takes in *Penthouse* and the other nineteen magazines published by GMI. The latter is evidenced by the fact that GMI has been, for the last 30 years, in the forefront of promoting women to key editorial and management positions, such as the Chief Operating Officer of GMI, Kathy Keeton, one of the powerful women in publishing, and who, incidentally, is Bob's wife. Mr. Guccione is an internationally renowned art collector and painter and is about to become a grandfather for the first time.

MOEBIUS
If you are trying to name the world's greatest comic artist, you can debate several possible candidates (Penthouse dream team alumni Milo Manara & Frank Frazetta for example), but anyone would have to put Jean "Moebius" Giraud, the creator of such classics as "*The Airtight Garage*", "*Lieutenant Blueberry*", and "*Azarach*" as one at the top of the list. His work was also featured in "*The Heavy Metal Movie*". A native of France, the story he created for this book, "I AM NOT BATMAN" (BATMAN is © & ® 1995 DC COMICS and BATMAN is not in this magazine.), was first presented, in a completely different form, to DC Comics, who rejected it as too controversial and refused to pay him for his work. NOTE: If there are any other big name artists out there with a rejected idea and an axe to grind against monolithic publishing conglomerates who don't pay their bills, my address is on page 2.

TIM BLYTHE
You need two things to make a comic company office run: mad genius creative type A personalities, like yours truly, and easy-going workaholics like Tim Blythe. Tim, along with about half my staff, came from Matthew Bender and Company, a legal book publisher. Tim now brings his powerhouse organizational skills to the Penthouse Team as Office Manager and Scheduling Czar. Tim's great love is the theatre and he is an accomplished theatre director.

Special Thanks Section: Story Editor Supreme Tom Thornton and I recently flew up to Winnipeg in Manitoba, Canada to do some last minute production work with our color separator, Digital Chameleon, the best run pre-production house in the comic business. D.C. Operations Manager Jolaine Thomas really put out the red carpet for us. We stayed in unbelievably cool rooms at the Mariaggi Theme Suite Hotel, the best hotel for 1000 miles. Special Penthouse Pats On The Back to Digital Founders: Lovern Kindziersky and Chris Chuckry and the man who does most of our computerized page construction, Mike Friedman. Cold hands, warm hearts, eh? Also, special thanks to General Media International's Personnel Director Iris Frank for her helpful advice, Ms. Lori Solotto, for her excellent management of Penthouse Comix Phone Sex lines and and a hearty get-well-soon to Inker Karl Story, who is currently recovering from a hand injury. Our thoughts are with you, buddy.

RATMAN BY MŒBIUS

THE Signal !

B*TM*N
AGAINST
DEPRESSMAN
A PARODY

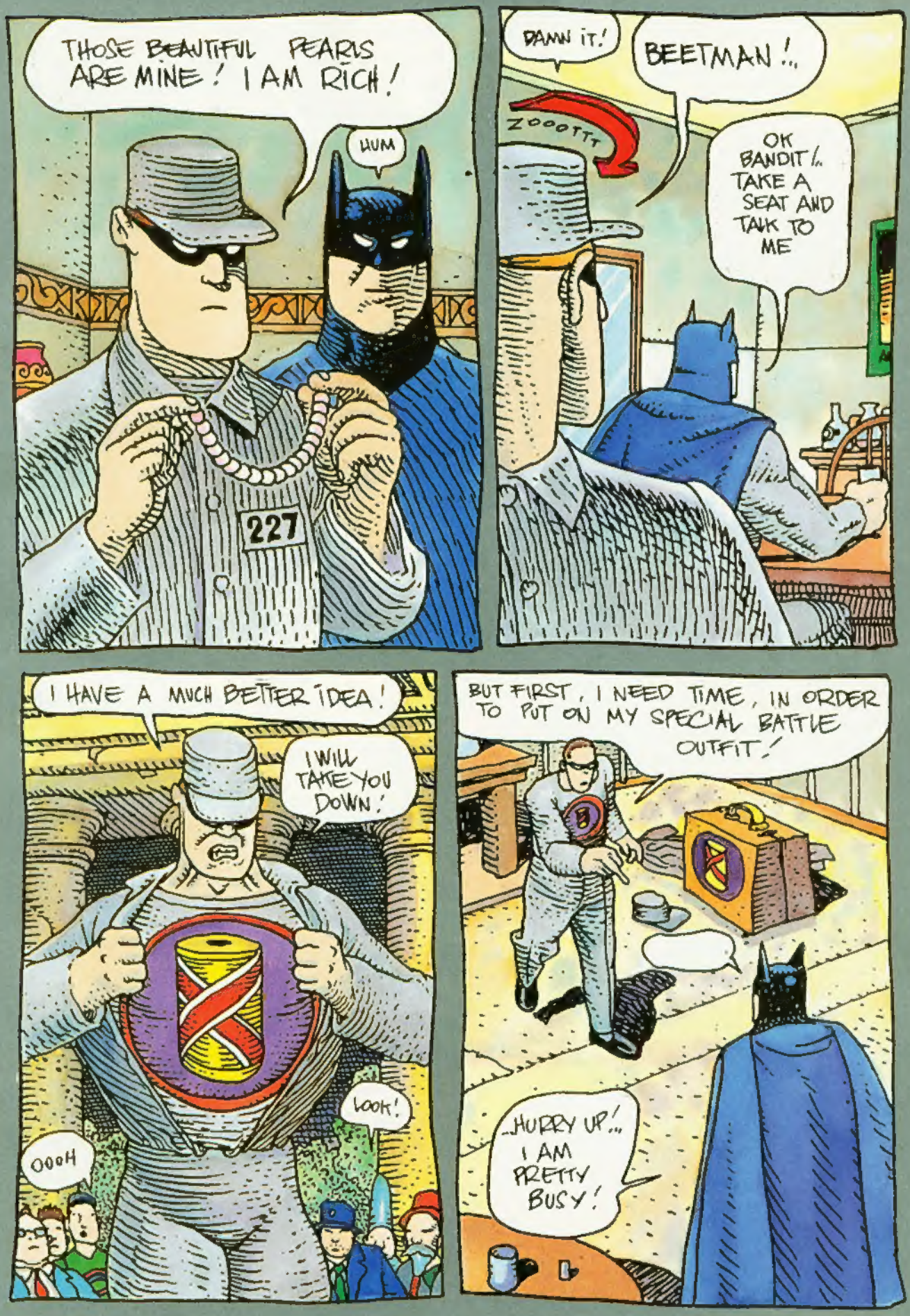
BIP BIP

I MUST WIN!

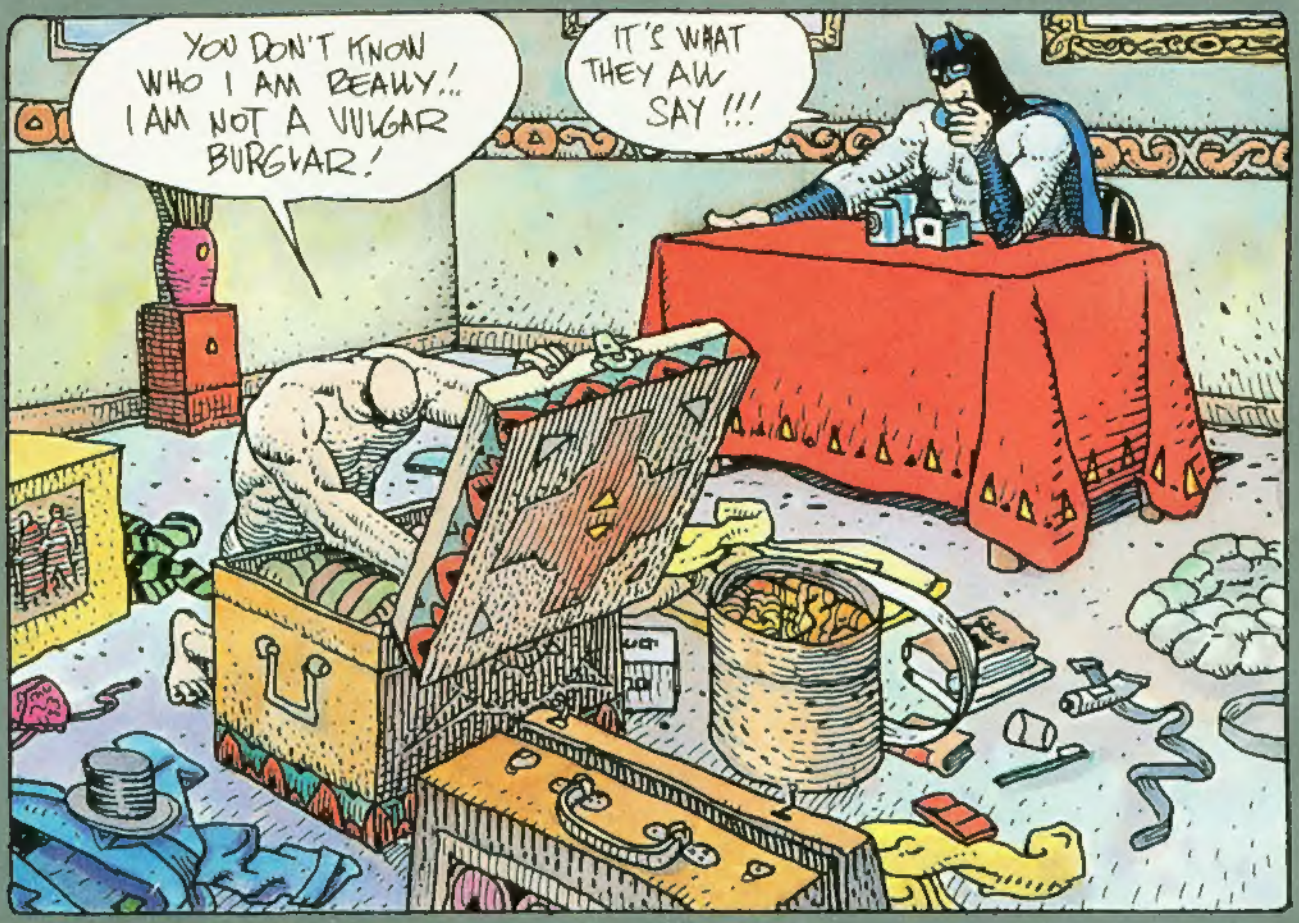
THIS TIME !

227

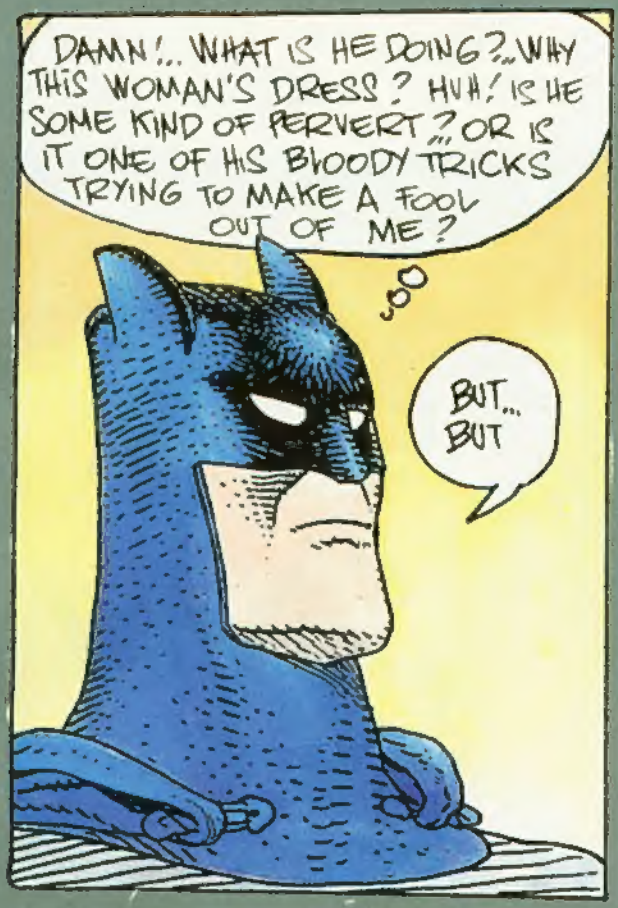
This is not Batman. Batman is © & ® 1995 DC COMICS INC. and this is not Batman.

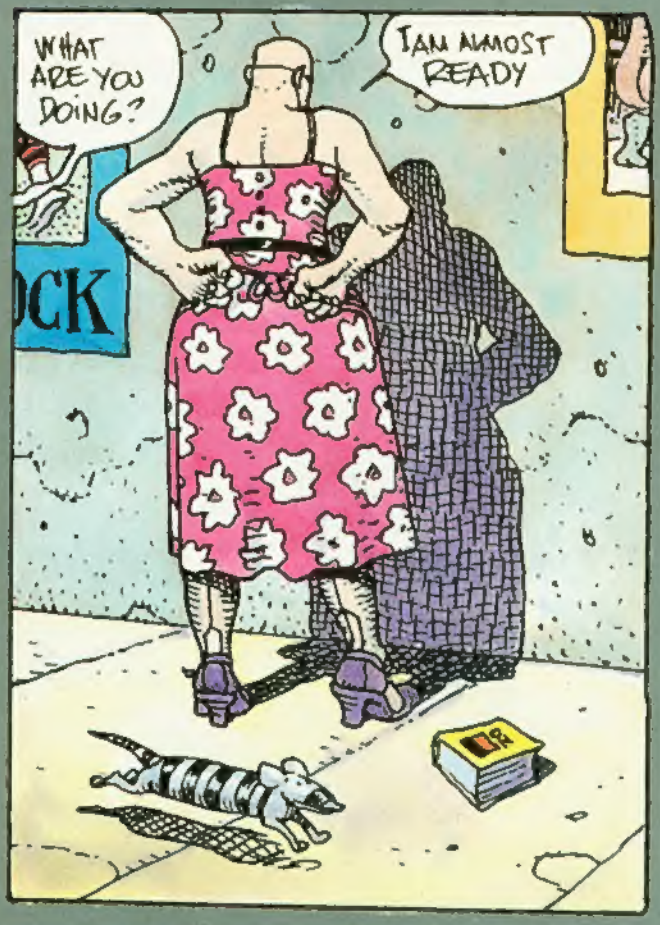


Batman is © & ® 1995 DC COMICS INC. Nope. No Batman here. Uh. Uh. No chance.



We'd never have Batman in Penthouse Comics, because Batman is © & ® 1995 DC Comics.





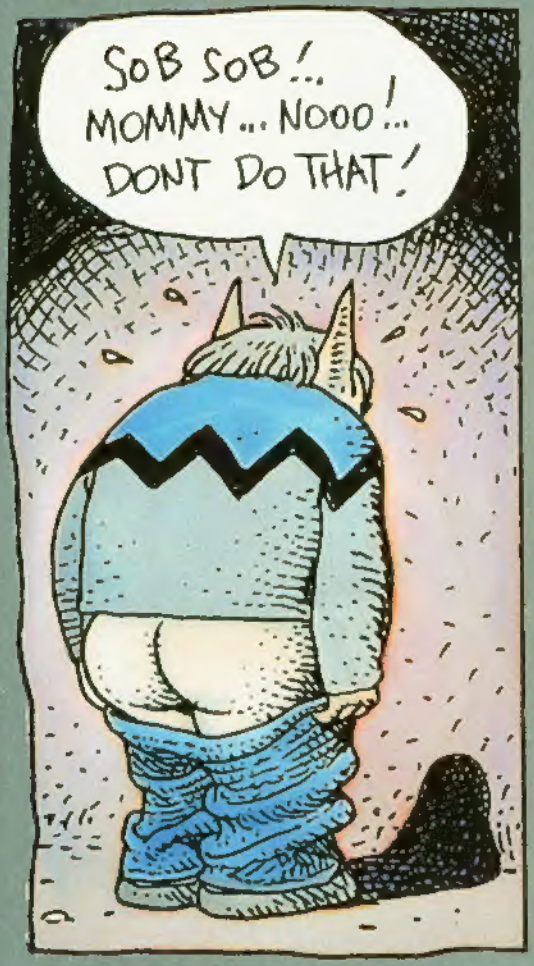
WOOOPPP NOW

HEY YOU!.. DIRTY LITTLE BASTARD!

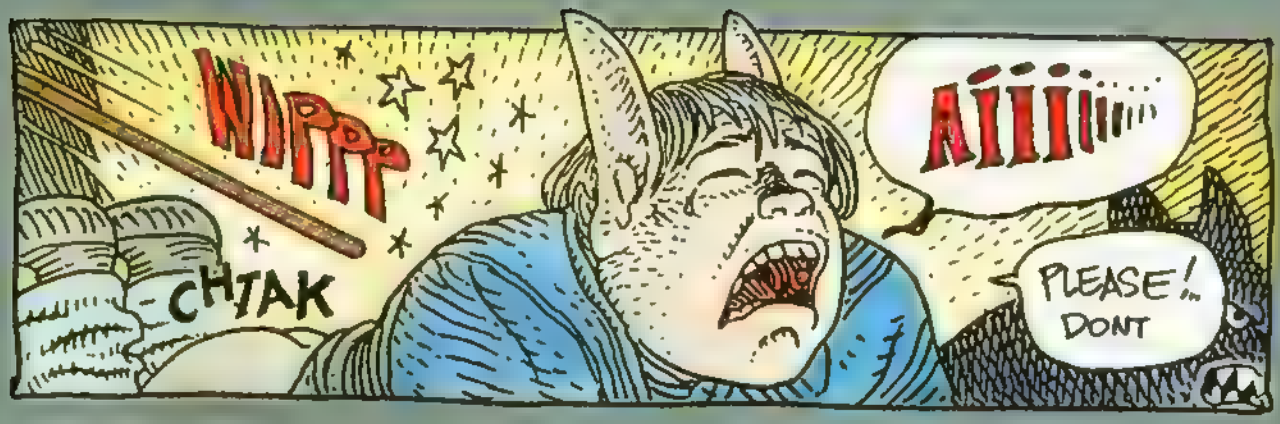
OOH NO!.. MOM!

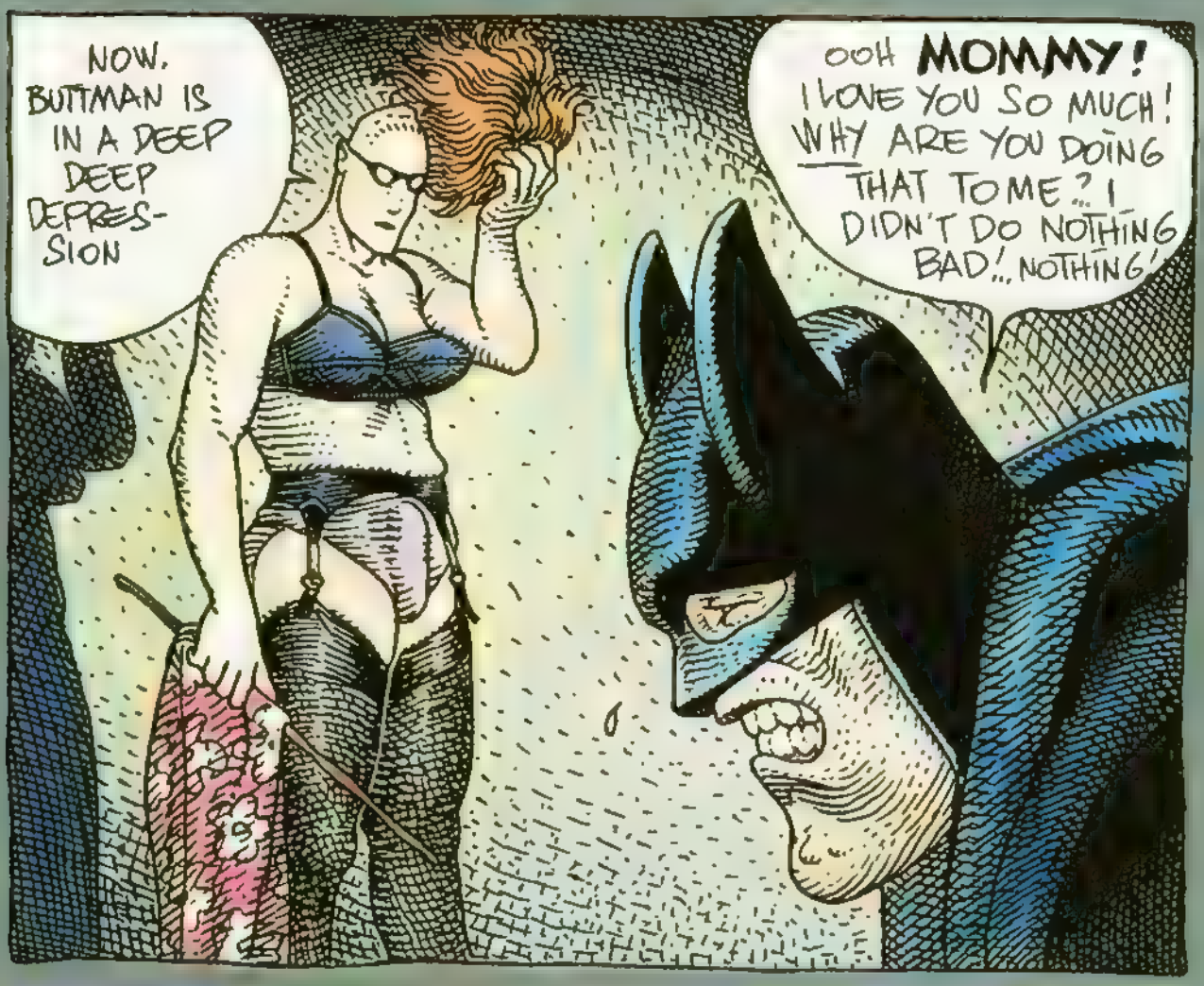
MERDE!

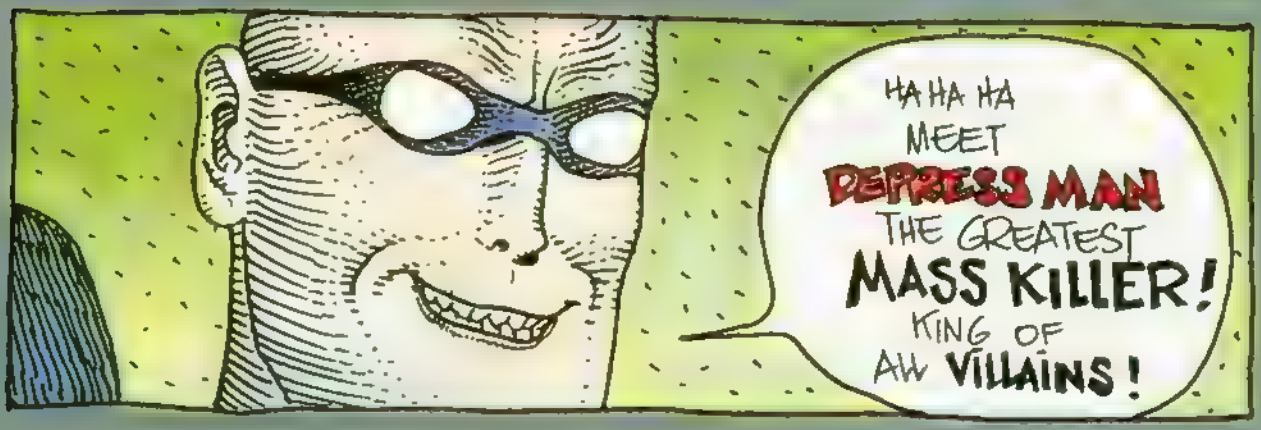
Batman is © & ® 1995 DC Comics, since we're not DC Comics, we'd never use Batman in this magazine.
So just get that thought out of your head. If you're looking for Batman you've come to the wrong place.



Accept no substitutes. Only DC Comics can publish Batman © & ®. This guy is not Batman.

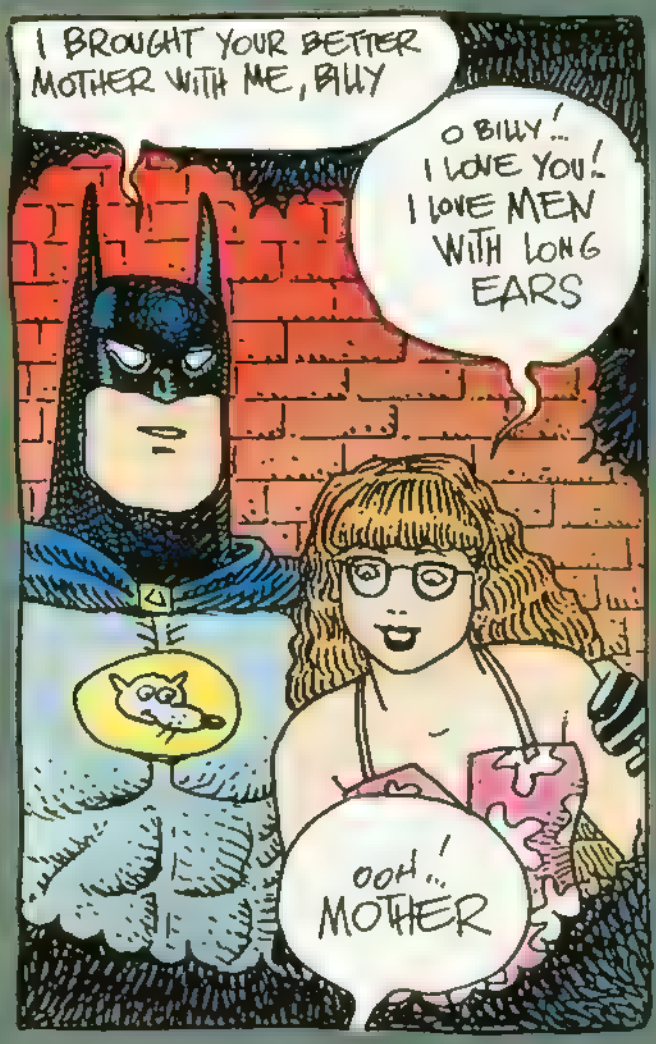






Of course, another dead giveaway that this is not Batman is the fact that Moebius is drawing it.
DC Comics has no Batman © & ® 1995 stories by Moebius. We have Moebius, but he's not drawing Batman.

SUDDENLY



Your chances of seeing a Batman© & ® story by Moebius at DC Comics would be mighty slim.
If you want Batman © & ® go buy a DC Comic. But, it won't be by Moebius.

MEANWHILE

WONDERFUL, RATMAN! YOU CAUGHT THIS MALDITO DEPRESSMAN! BUT. TELL ME, HOW DID YOU CATCH THE PUBLIC ENEMY Nº1, THIS TIME?

VERY SIMPLE, CAPTAIN!.. I SPENT A LOT OF TIME IN SUPERTHERAPIST'S OFFICE

POLICE

THE END
MOEBIUS 1994

Let's see who's been paying attention. This is not Batman. How do you know that? Because Batman is © & ® 1995 DC Comics. Right!

ONE MAN'S OPINION

FREEDOM: THE THINKING MAN'S CHOICE

By Bob Guccione

My favorite item on the walls here at Penthouse is not a painting or a nude photograph, it is a copy of this speech given by our founder, Bob Guccione, on the occasions of his being named Publisher of the Year by the Periodical and Book Association of America. Whenever the slings and arrows of censorship and political correctness get me down, I re-read it. The words are as true now as they were back in the Go-Go 80's when Bob first said them—GKC (12/94)

I am profoundly honored, once again, to receive this very prestigious award, and I am particularly pleased that the theme of your choice is "Censorship and the First Amendment"

Could any other subject be more deserving of our time and attention? Think about it

At this very moment, while workers are scrubbing the rust and soot off the Statue of Liberty, other people are visiting libraries and newsstands, bookstores and movie houses, publishers and television stations, in an effort to suppress any words, ideas, or images with which they disagree. These people are censors, and they earnestly believe that censorship will help protect the American way

They are, of course, wrong!

Simply put, all of the things this nation stands for are at risk because of the efforts and accomplishments of the censors over the last few years. From the highest levels of our federal government to local communities and schools across America, censorship has become an awesome reality

Last year, for example, books were removed from library shelves in 48 out of 50 states. *Huckleberry Finn* was removed because it is "racist," *Mother Goose's Nursery Rhymes* because they are "anti-Semitic;" Stephen King's *The Shining* because the story contains "violence, demonic possession and ridicules the Christian religion;" a Time-Life book on Tokyo because the book includes a photograph of the backsides of nude Japanese men at a public bath. Other books removed include classics such as *The Diary of Anne Frank*, *The Grapes of Wrath*, *Of Mice and Men*, *The Catcher in the Rye*, and *To Kill a Mockingbird*, and the list continues for pages and pages

The reasons and scenarios are generally the same. Someone or some group was offended by what he or they saw. The censored books are called "inappropriate." They "promote student discussion," they are "sordid, dreary, depressing," contain "witchcraft," "situational ethics," "evolution," and the "religion of Secular Humanism," or they are "just plain filthy."

Well... I don't want anyone to do my thinking for me! I don't want any individual or group of individuals or government department or special interest group to determine what I can read or think or say. And I find it particularly distasteful when they do it in God's name... their god or my own!

As publishers, we have a responsibility to grow and evolve and to keep pace with the changing social, economic, political, and environmental conditions in the world today. And more importantly, not only to reflect that change but to anticipate and even encourage it. Censorship makes that vital informational and evolutionary process impossible

I believe that it is our job to make America aware that even the threat of censorship has a pronounced and chilling effect on the press... that it could affect the actual dissemination of news and that it has a devastating impact on the whole concept of public debate. And public debate, by way of promoting the free exchange of ideas, has always stood at the very core of our democratic system of self-government....Indeed at the wellspring of all our freedoms

It is our job to let Americans know that morality cannot be legislated, that sociological behavior cannot be favorably or beneficially altered by limiting freedoms, that censorship is the provence of Hitlers and Castros and Khomeinis .. not Americans And that free speech is fundamental to our survival as a nation. It is our job to remind Americans that even the most subtle restriction of free speech can lead to a proliferation of tyranny and injustice on a scale of unimaginable proportions

I, for one, would like to return to my work without having to divert more time and more energy and more money to the endless defense of my right to publish and the rights of all Americans to be informed

As a group, we must remind the public again and again, if necessary, that freedom resides at the heart of all our accomplishments as a nation, and that where censorship prevails there can be no freedom.

It is that simple!

LOVE/HATE LETTERS

Please send comments to:
LOVE/HATE Letters,
c/o PENTHOUSE COMIX
277 PARK AVENUE
NEW YORK, NY 10172

Greetings, COMIX Folks!

I'm writing to you after just finishing issue four and your letters page has inspired me to take hand to keyboard. I want to say I've been a big fan since issue one. What first struck me as so original was the honesty of your magazine. I find that the blatant sexuality of mainstream comics (particularly many Image and Marvel titles) today are very disturbing because while they are obviously selling sex and violence, they must do so deviously (under cover of the skimpiest costumes). I dread to discover how the kids raised on this platless trash will turn out Your comic, however, is exactly what it claims to be; sexy comics for (consenting) adults. For this reason, I have been particularly fond of Young Cap Adventure and its parodies of the rest of the comic world. I wonder, though, if it has something beyond parody to warrant continuing it indefinitely; we'll see, I guess

My other favorite has been Scion for its great art, atmosphere, plot and because it's the only continuing story that seems to stand on its own, as opposed to being a parody of another genre. That may not be a completely fair statement (Bethlehem Steele, for instance), but I'd like to see more serious stories and less camp. Of course, *all* the artwork has been fantastic

I have only two small critical comments, as long as we're on the subject. I feel there is a definite *PENTHOUSE COMIX* style developing. While there are many parts that work, it sometimes feels to be: 1. too obviously a reaction to P.C. feminism and 2. a little too influenced by the absurd plot-constructs-to-get-our-clothes-off of bad porno movies. I want to see as many S & M lesbian sex acts as I can, but I want them (or, at least, some of them) to seem real enough to be arousing. Perhaps it's because they've spent their lives defending their art from fascist feminists that so many of your stories strike back, but one artful, artistic insight out-argues a thousand cheap one-liners

Jake
Hollywood, California

Thanks for the thoughtful critique, Jake. Indeed there is a style to *PENTHOUSE COMIX*, due more than anything I suppose to the fact that almost all the stories are written by Tom Thornton and I in a cramped office working 130 hour weeks. Hopefully each story has its own flavor. I'm sure you'd agree that there's no mistaking Young Cap for Scion or Doctor Dare for Beth Steele. As for the book being a reaction to PC Feminism, when it stops, I'll stop making fun of it.

Dear Sirs,

I have read your first issue out of curiosity and general interest. Having been a reader of comic books for many years, I like to give every publication a chance

However, even though you use some of the real stars of the genre, I find that the stories lack a certain quality. That quality is taste

I find that you blatantly use sex for no reason but for sex's sake. I am all for characters in comics to have normal adult relationships (that is, after all, part of life), but you at COMIX seem to use them to exploit the opportunity to have your artists draw the characters engaged in carnal acts wherever and whenever it suits you (which is just about on every page). I feel that it's self indulgent and crude

I have no intention of purchasing any other issues

David Stoker
New York City

Yabba Dabba Do, *PENTHOUSE* Pals, looks like Dave doesn't get the joke. Y'know, Dave, if you think that we're bad, what do you think of the movies that are circulating in the theaters and video stores today... or even the other "adult" comics on the stand today? We are giving the public a product that is both filling a void in the comic industry (namely quality eroticism) as well as creating a comic with coherent stories and fine artwork. Too bad Dave won't see it.

Hi!

1. Whaddya mean, "The International Illustrated Magazine for Men?" Am I the only *female* fan?

No, Ma'am, but our title line is based on the title line of *PENTHOUSE* ("The International Magazine for Men") and I don't want to change a winning formula. My feeling is always that while the book is designed for men, there are women who enjoy it. For example, all my ex-girlfriends read the book (or so they tell me)!

2. Are there back issues of #1 and #2 and have the fanboys *not* driven up the prices?

There's a back issue ad in this issue. See page 93.

3. Drop Backlash! I get tired of feminism being equated with Stalinism/totalitarianism/I-hate-men-ism

I make a very clear distinction in this book between Equity Feminism (as espoused by women like Amelia Earhart, Camille Paglia, and Kathy Keeton as well as by men like me) and Gender Feminism (the product of the Susan Faludi, Andrea Dworkin, Katherine McKinnon, Gloria Steinem, Hillary Rodham, Antioch College Junta-of-Fascist-Thought Police). Backlash is a cautionary tale of what the world would be like if these man-hating lesbian (as opposed to Lipstick Lesbian) types took over. Hopefully, in the real world, Equity Feminism will triumph.

4. What happened to Pets?

Elizabeth X
Alliance, Nebraska

Pets seems to have some kind of voodoo curse on it. Dan DeCarlo, the original artist on the strip, got sick. Then Gary Leach, who took

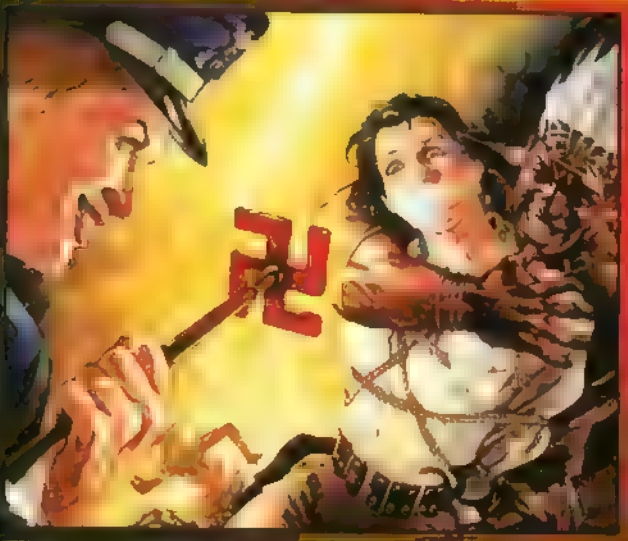
Continued on pg 94

DOCTOR DARE AND THE SPEAR OF DESTINY

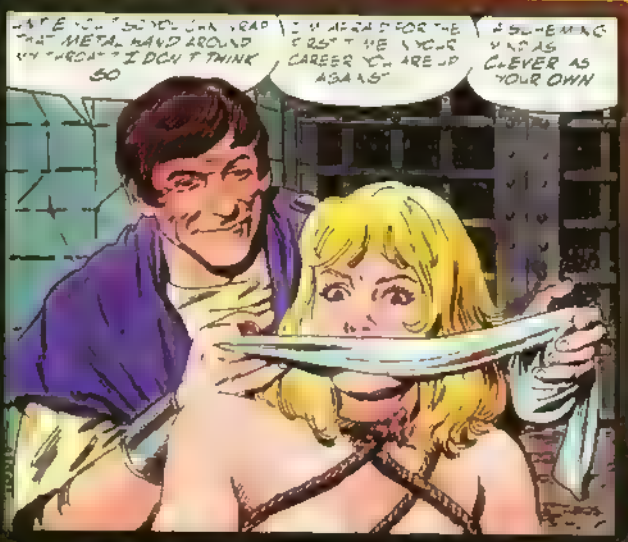
EPISODE VII: FINAL DESTINY

Our Story Thus Far:

The year is 1939. Plucky lady scientist **Joanna Dare** has created a secret formula that transforms her, each time she climaxes, into a two-fisted adventrix with the strength of fifty men! Sent to darkest Africa by First Lady **Eleanore Roosevelt** on a mission to discover the fate of lost aviatrix **Amelia Earhart**, Joanna and archeologist/adventurer **Pat Pike** have battled Nazi flying wings, prehistoric monsters, the legendary **Prestor John**, his lost city of ancient Romans and the combined assault of the Axis powers in a struggle to gain possession of the mystic burning **Spear of Destiny**...



...Perported to be the weapon that pierced Christ on the cross and of which it is written, "He who possesses it cannot be defeated in battle!" Dr. Dare's nemesis, **Agent D**, will stop at nothing to obtain the Spear of Destiny for her master, **Adolph Hitler**, who's obsession with mystic powers, like his thirst for bloody conquest, knows no limit! Agent D has also vowed to bring Joanna back to the Third Reich as her captive and there to pry from Dare's body the secret of her superpowers. Thus far, Joanna has escaped more than one close call at the hands of Agent D, who's hand was destroyed in savage combat with the American Ace back in issue #1, only to have it replaced with a mechanical claw that makes the Fatal Feminazi a match for Joanna in hand to hand combat...



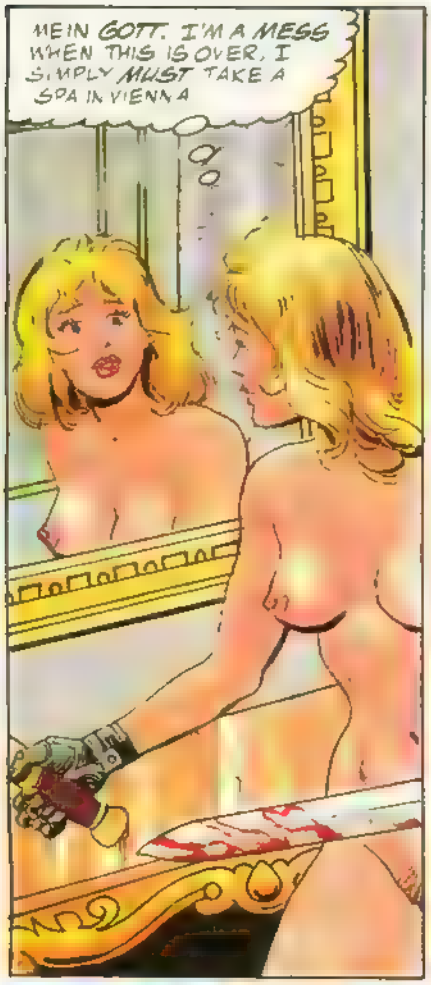
But as we open the final episode of our seven part serial, the tables have turned on the bitchy brunhilda and her gang of goose-stepping gangsters. Prestor John and Doctor Dare joined forces and repulsed the Axis assault on **Nova Roma**. Agent D was captured, bound and gagged by Joanna herself, and left to rot in a Roman dungeon. Now, while Dare and Pat party with the Emperor & Amelia, Prestor John's treacherous Proconsul, **Weaselus Maximus**, has entered Agent D's cell and is about to enter Agent D herself...

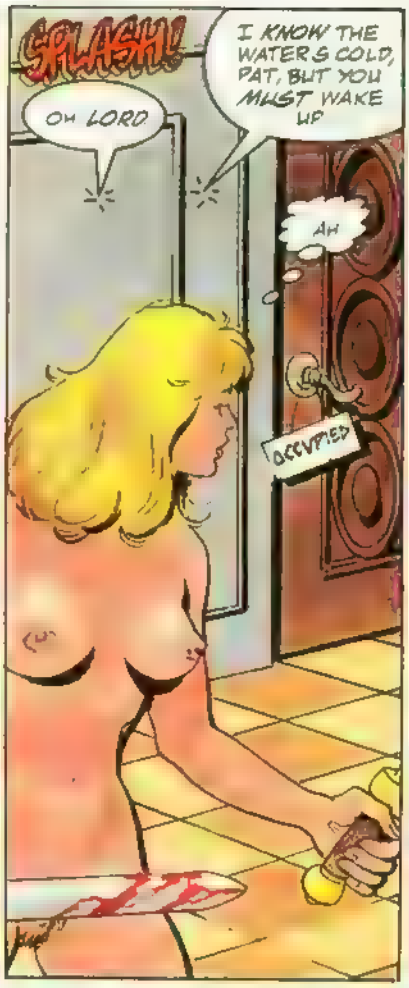
WRITERS: Caragonne & Thornton
ARTIST/COLORS: Gray Morrow
LETTERS: Lopez

OH, OH! IT'S SO BIG!
TAKE IT, TAKE IT! OH, YOU LOVE IT, YOU WHORE!
WHO IS THAT? WEASELUS?
WHO ELSE? SAY WHAT YOU WILL ABOUT THE BOOTLICKER, HE ALWAYS ENDS UP ON TOP
ADMIT IT, OUTLANDER SOW! I AM THE BEST LOVER YOU EVER HAD!
ADMIT IT MY LATIN LOVER? I SHALL PROCLAIM IT TO THE WORLD! I LOVE YOUR STRENGTH, YOUR CRUELTY, THE FEEL OF YOUR LITTLE DOODLE AS IT THROBS INSIDE OF ME.
LITTLE? PERHAPS YOU SHALL REVISE YOUR STATEMENT WHEN YOU SEE HOW IT FITS INSIDE YOUR ARSE!
THE ONLY THING I DO NOT ADMIRE ABOUT YOU, MY LITTLE FRIEND, IS YOUR SLOPPY ROPE WORK!
AVEEE!
UND NOW, SCHWEINHUND, I SHALL SHOW YOU HOW THE GERMANS USE A ROPE!
WHACK!
SECONDS LATER
THE PRISONER HAS ESCAPED! SOUND THE ALARM!

ALARM! ALARM!
WHO IS MAKING SUCH A RACKET SO EARLY IN THE MORNING? SLAVE, CLOSE THAT WINDOW.
ZZZZZZ
IF YOU ARE GOING TO PLEASURE EACH OTHER AGAIN--THIS TIME I D LIKE TO WATCH
WHY NOT? IT IS GREAT FUN TO WATCH HER GAIN HER SUPER-POWERS AND THEN USE THEM MOST WONDROUSLY FOR SEX!

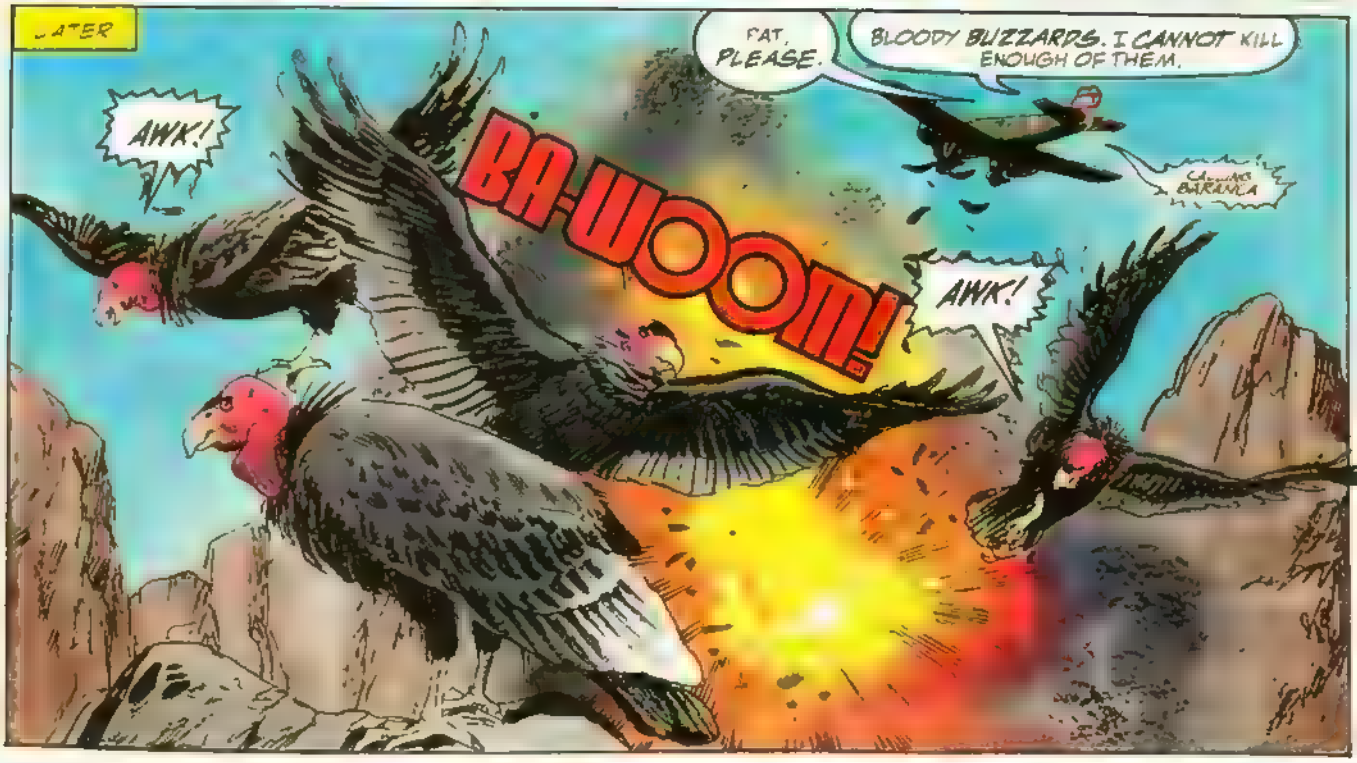
I WOULD LOVE TO, MY FRIENDS. HONEST I WOULD BUT I REALLY MUST PACK MY BAGS.
TUT, TUT. I'LL HAVE THE SERVANTS DO IT. AND I REALLY MUST THANK YOU FOR MAKING THIS ORGY A SUCCESS
MY PLEASURE
I'M SORRY PAT SLEPT THROUGH IT.
I'M AFRAID NOVA ROMA'S WINE IS TOO STRONG FOR ANYONE BUT NATIVES AND STRANGELY-GIFTED AND SUPREMELY PASSIONATE PHYSICIANS
ZZZZZZ
SIRE!
HOW DARE YOU DISTURB...?
A THOUSAND PARDONS SIRE BUT ITS THE PRISONER SHE'S ESCAPED!
WHAT?!
EIGHT HOURS LATER...
WHERE COULD SHE GO?
DON'T WORRY WITH ALL THEIR DIABOLICAL OUTLANDER VEHICLES DISABLED, SHE WON'T GET FAR!
LOOKING FOR ME, BOYS?
AIEEEE!
SHUCK
SHUCK
YOU CONTINUE TO UNDERESTIMATE THE POWER OF A WOMAN WITH RIGHT ON HER SIDE.

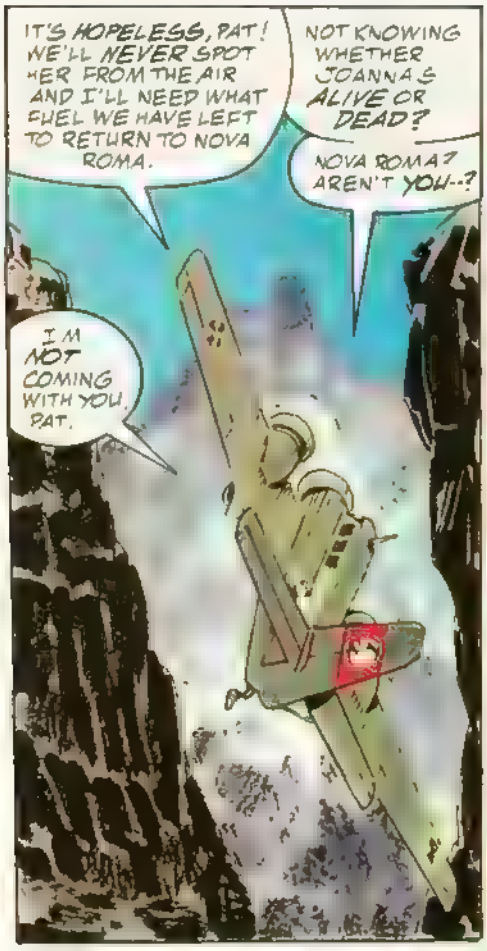

MEIN GOTT. I'M A MESS WHEN THIS IS OVER, I SIMPLY MUST TAKE A SPA IN VIENNA


SPLASH!
I KNOW THE WATER'S COLD, PAT, BUT YOU MUST WAKE UP
OH LORD
AH
OCCUPIED

NO, LIEBSCHEN. IT IS YOU WHO MUST GO TO SLEEP NOW. SO YOU ARE RESTED FOR OUR LONG JOURNEY.
BLUBBB!
SPLASH

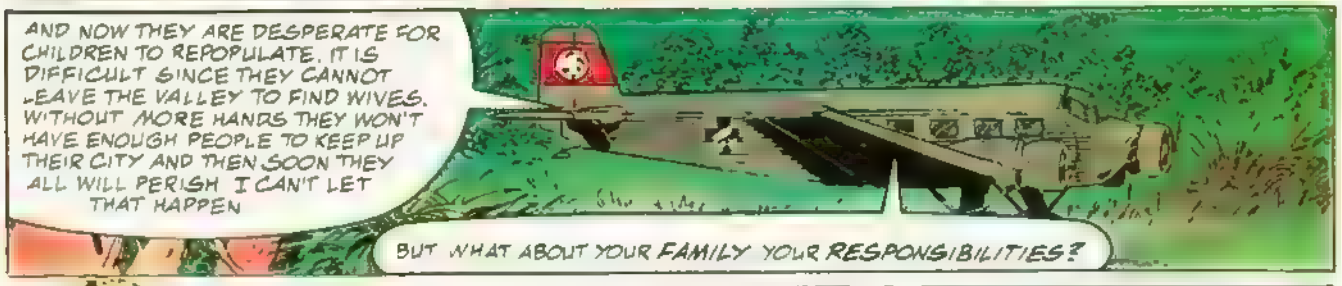
POW!
OH!
JOANNA!
POW!
OHH...
HEH, HEH, HEH, HEH!

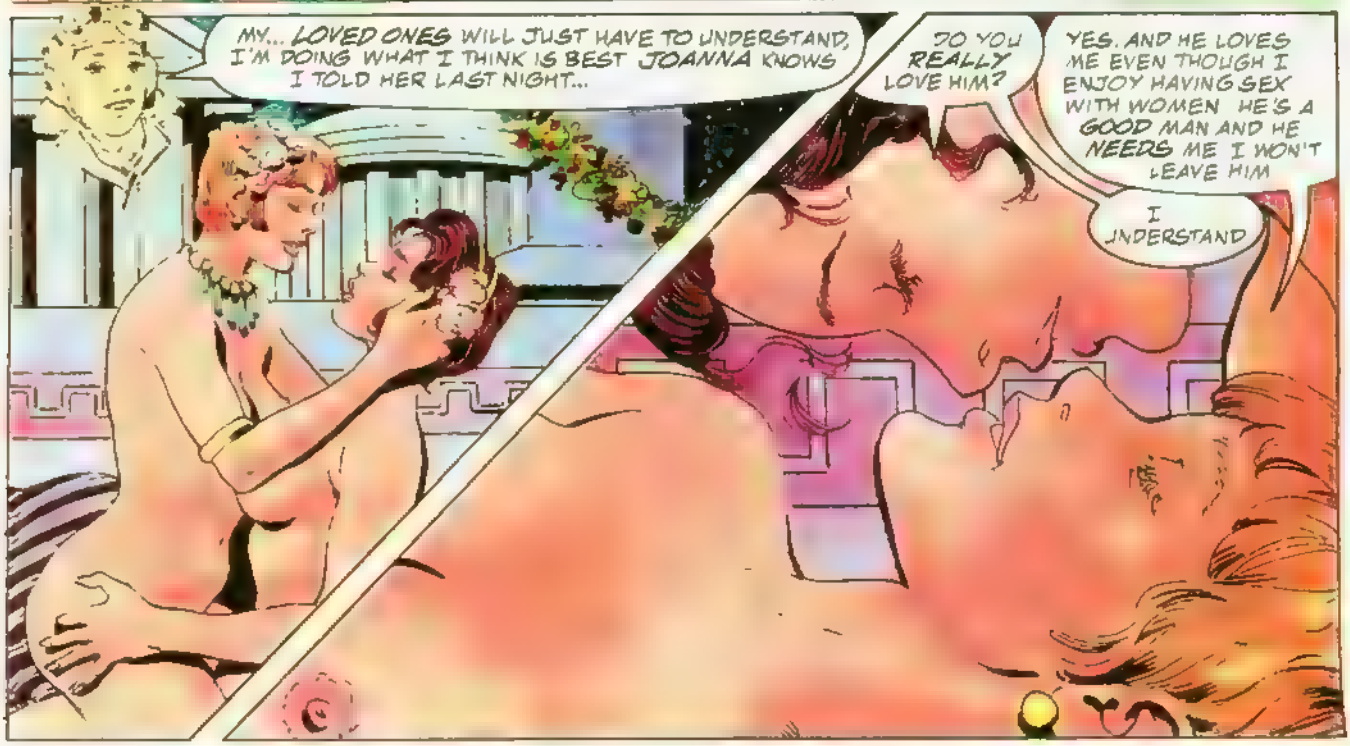

LATER
PAT, PLEASE.
BLOODY BUZZARDS. I CANNOT KILL ENOUGH OF THEM.
AWK!
BA-WOOM!
AWK!


IT'S HOPELESS, PAT! WE'LL NEVER SPOT HER FROM THE AIR AND I'LL NEED WHAT FUEL WE HAVE LEFT TO RETURN TO NOVA ROMA.
NOT KNOWING WHETHER JOANNA'S ALIVE OR DEAD?
NOVA ROMA? AREN'T YOU--?
I'M NOT COMING WITH YOU, PAT.

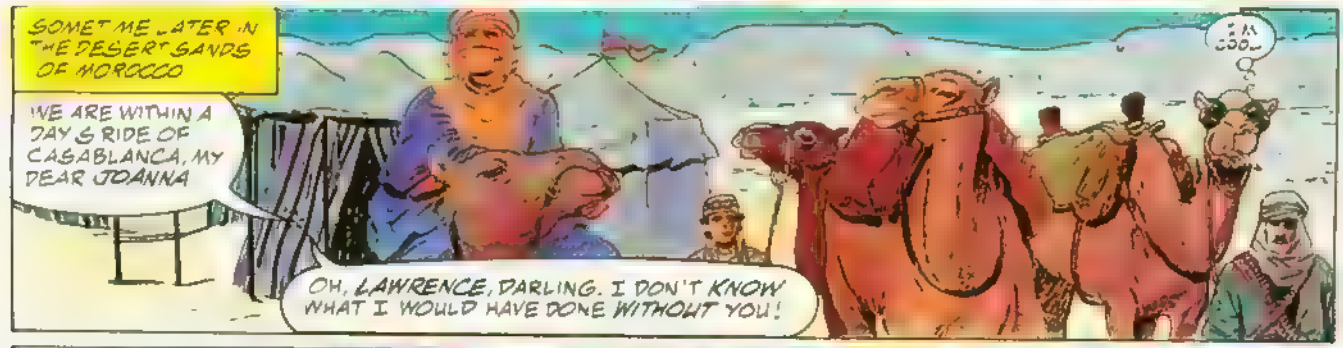
WHAT?!
IT'S NO GOOD TRYING TO TALK ME OUT OF IT, PAT. I'VE DECIDED. I'M PREGNANT. WITH JOHN'S CHILD

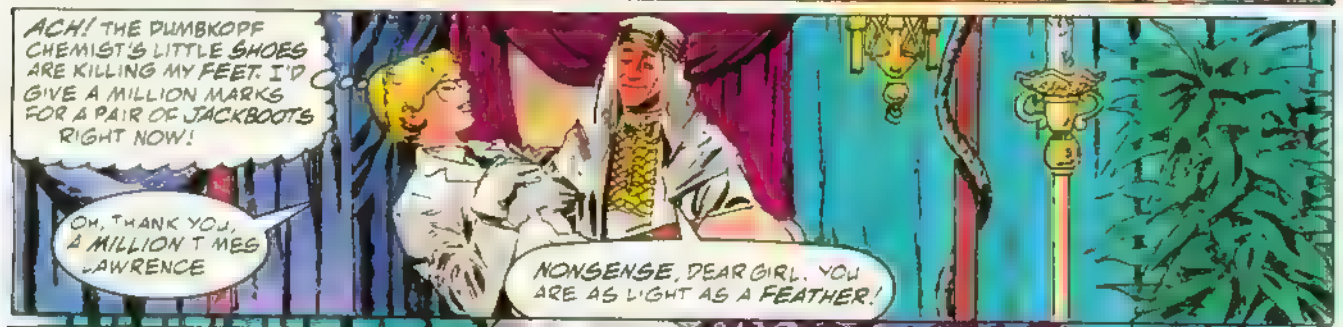
WELL, I DON'T LIKE TO SUGGEST IT, OF COURSE, BUT I SUPPOSE ..
NO, I WON'T GIVE IT UP. YOU SEE MY CHILD WILL BE THE FIRST BABY BORN IN NEW ROME SINCE THEY SETTLED HERE. IT WASN'T SO IMPORTANT BEFORE WHEN NO ONE DIED OF NATURAL CAUSES BUT MY PRESENCE HAS BROUGHT THEM VIOLENT DEATH

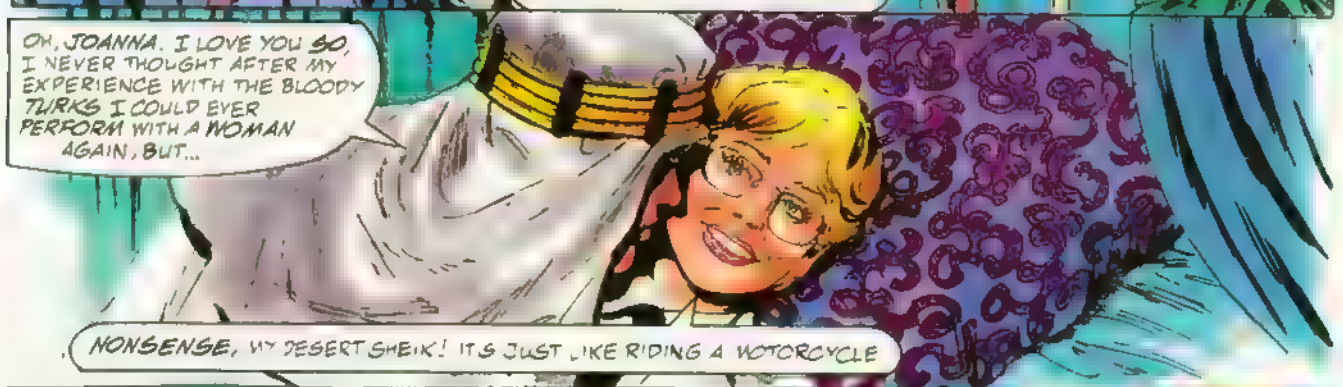

AND NOW THEY ARE DESPERATE FOR CHILDREN TO REPOPULATE. IT IS DIFFICULT SINCE THEY CANNOT LEAVE THE VALLEY TO FIND WIVES. WITHOUT MORE HANDS THEY WON'T HAVE ENOUGH PEOPLE TO KEEP UP THEIR CITY AND THEN SOON THEY ALL WILL PERISH. I CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR FAMILY, YOUR RESPONSIBILITIES?

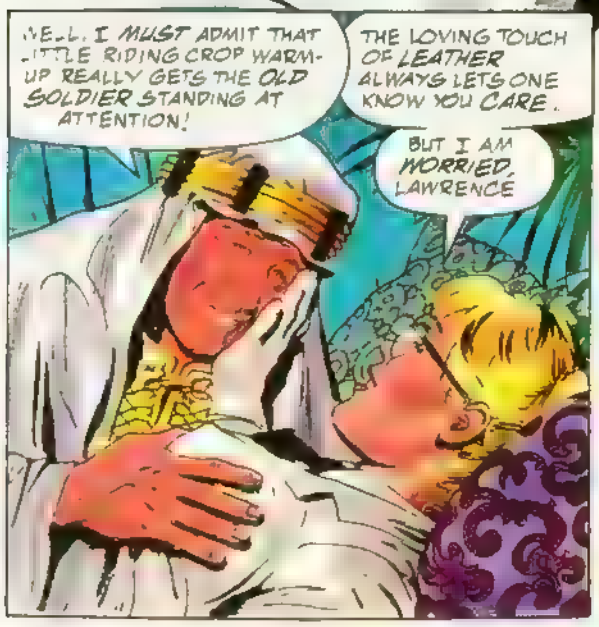

MY... LOVED ONES WILL JUST HAVE TO UNDERSTAND. I'M DOING WHAT I THINK IS BEST. JOANNA KNOWS I TOLD HER LAST NIGHT...
DO YOU REALLY LOVE HIM?
YES. AND HE LOVES ME EVEN THOUGH I ENJOY HAVING SEX WITH WOMEN. HE'S A GOOD MAN AND HE NEEDS ME. I WON'T LEAVE HIM
I UNDERSTAND

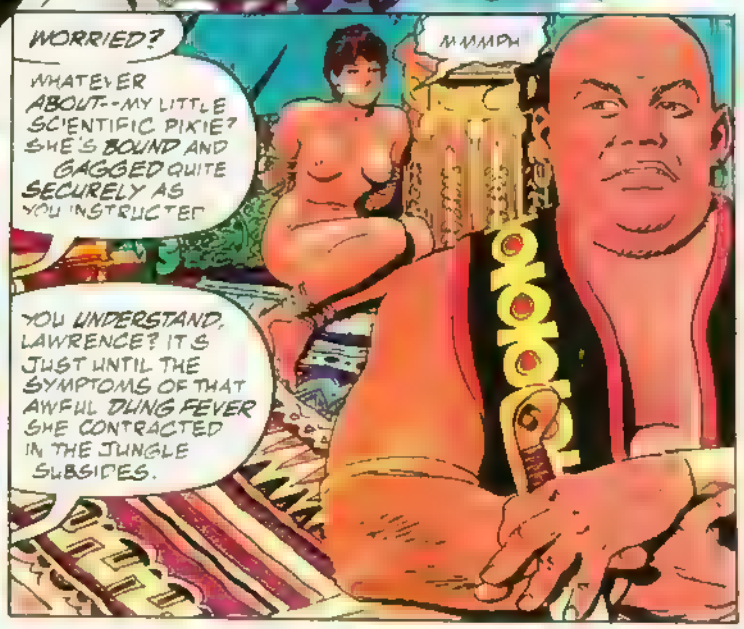
GOODBYE, AMEL A GOOD LUCK.
YOU TOO, PAT
WISH I COULD HAVE TALKED HER INTO LETTING ME OFF CLOSER TO CIVILIZATION. IT'S GOING TO BE A BEASTLY WALK BACK

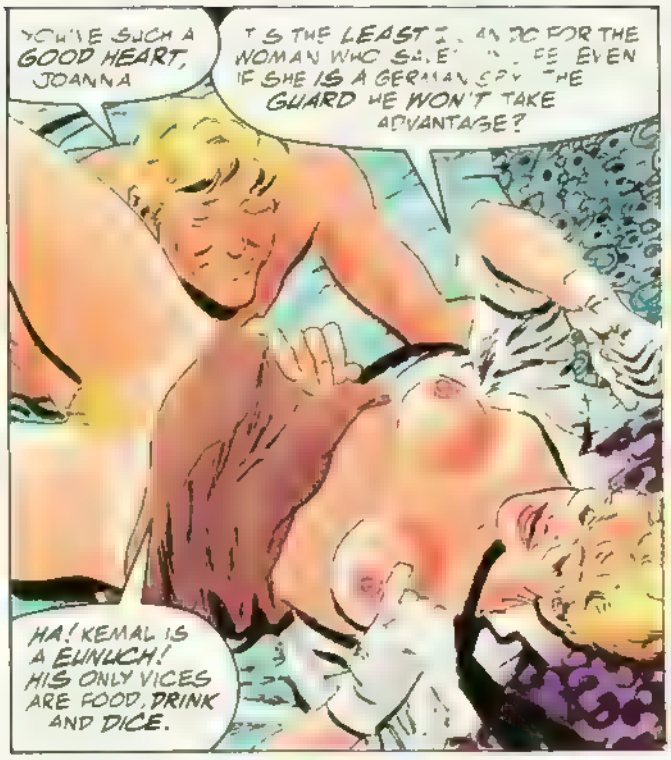

SOMETIME LATER IN THE DESERT SANDS OF MOROCCO
WE ARE WITHIN A DAY'S RIDE OF CASABLANCA, MY DEAR JOANNA
OH, LAWRENCE, DARLING. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WOULD HAVE DONE WITHOUT YOU!

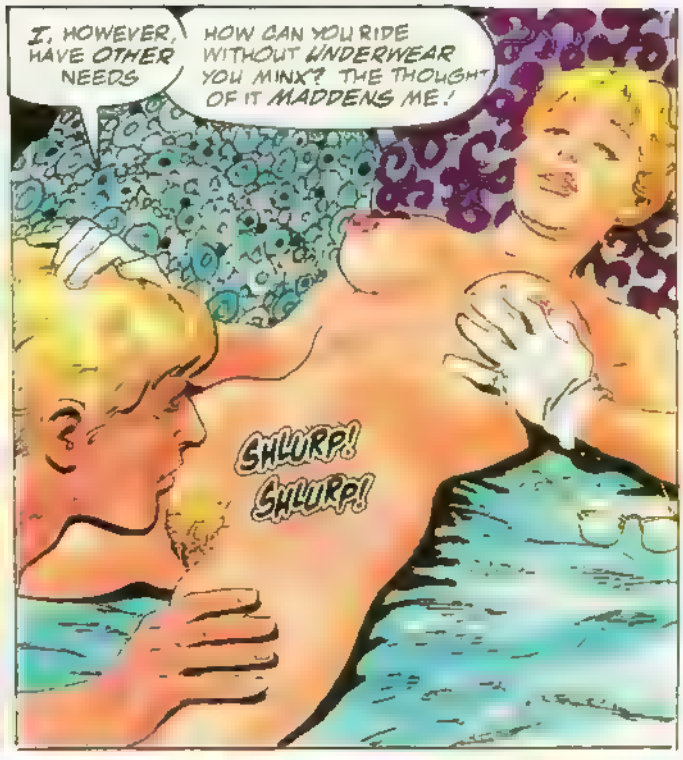

ACH! THE DUMBKOPF CHEMIST'S LITTLE SHOES ARE KILLING MY FEET. I'D GIVE A MILLION MARKS FOR A PAIR OF JACKBOOTS RIGHT NOW!
OH, THANK YOU, A MILLION TIMES LAWRENCE
NONSENSE, DEAR GIRL. YOU ARE AS LIGHT AS A FEATHER!

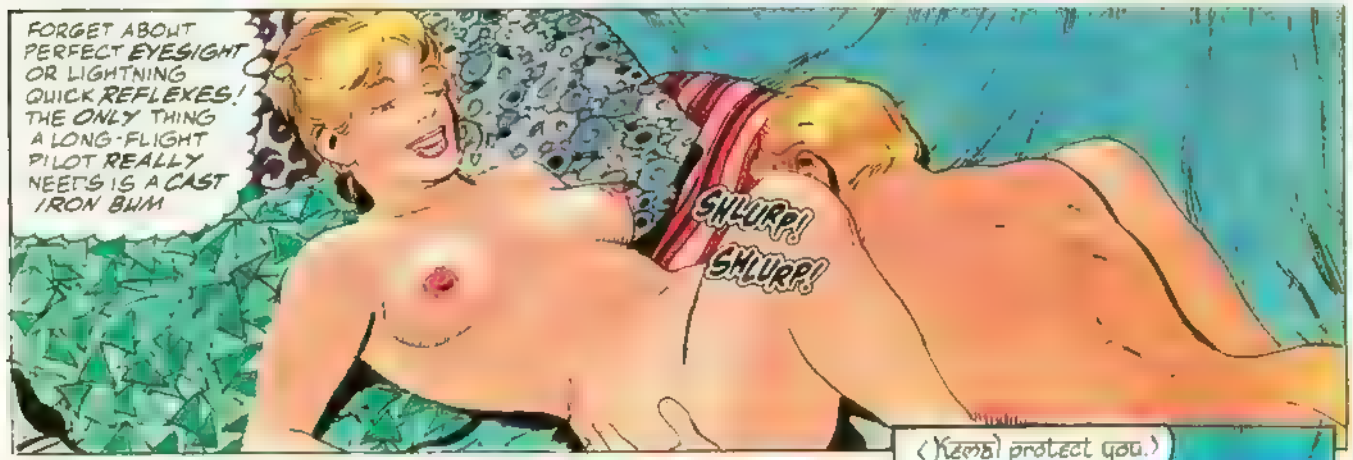

OH, JOANNA. I LOVE YOU SO. I NEVER THOUGHT AFTER MY EXPERIENCE WITH THE BLOODY TURKS I COULD EVER PERFORM WITH A WOMAN AGAIN, BUT...
NONSENSE, MY DESERT SHEIK! IT'S JUST LIKE RIDING A MOTORCYCLE


WELL, I MUST ADMIT THAT LITTLE RIDING CROP WARM-UP REALLY GETS THE OLD SOLDIER STANDING AT ATTENTION!
THE LOVING TOUCH OF LEATHER ALWAYS LETS ONE KNOW YOU CARE.
BUT I AM WORRIED, LAWRENCE


WORRIED?
WHATEVER ABOUT--MY LITTLE SCIENTIFIC PIXIE? SHE'S BOUND AND GAGGED QUITE SECURELY AS YOU INSTRUCTED
MMMPH
YOU UNDERSTAND, LAWRENCE? IT'S JUST UNTIL THE SYMPTOMS OF THAT AWFUL DUNG FEVER SHE CONTRACTED IN THE JUNGLE SUBSIDES.

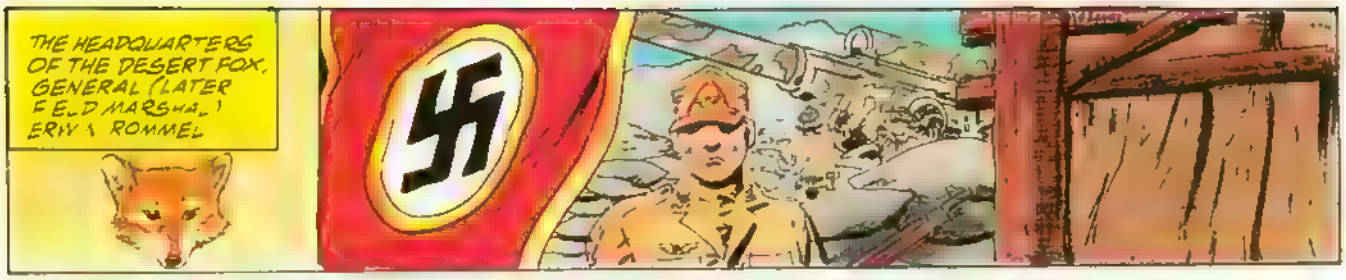

YOU'VE SUCH A GOOD HEART, JOANNA
IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR THE WOMAN WHO SAVED MY LIFE EVEN IF SHE IS A GERMAN SPY. THE GUARD HE WON'T TAKE ADVANTAGE?
HA! KEMAL IS A EUNUCH! HIS ONLY VICES ARE FOOD, DRINK AND DICE.


I, HOWEVER, HAVE OTHER NEEDS
HOW CAN YOU RIDE WITHOUT UNDERWEAR YOU MINX? THE THOUGHT OF IT MADDENS ME!
SHLURP! SHLURP!


FORGET ABOUT PERFECT EYESIGHT OR LIGHTNING QUICK REFLEXES! THE ONLY THING A LONG-FLIGHT PILOT REALLY NEEDS IS A CAST IRON BUM
SHLURP! SHLURP!

(Your not going anywhere little one.)*
UMF... NO UMF!
(Kemal protect you.) HA, HA, HA!
* TRANSLATED FROM ARABIC

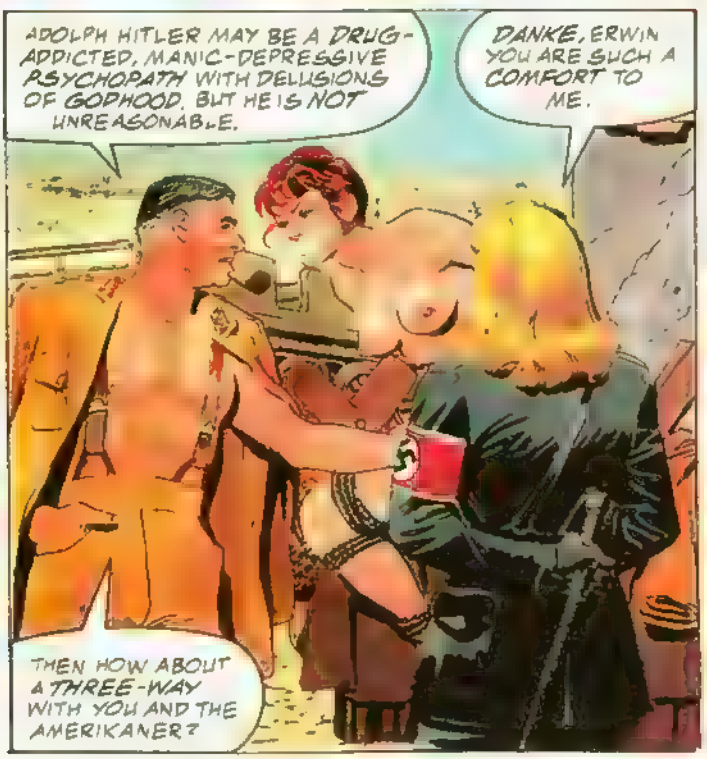
MEANWHILE
DAT DUKE GREAT WHITE HUNTER I PRESUME?
WHO THE DICKENS? MONTY!! HOW DID YOU FIND ME?
THERE'S THE FELLOW WHO LED US TO YOU DUKE.
KING! STOUT FELLOW!
HE'S A ONE-EYED HOLLOW-LEGGED CANINE HERO, BUT THERE'S VERY LITTLE DOUBT OF THAT THINKING OF PUTTING HIM UP FOR THE V.C
GREAT SCOTT! YOU MUST BE SUFFERING FROM EARL GRAY DEPRIVATION! EH WOT.
SOD ... THAT MONTY. HOW ABOUT SOME TEA? I HAVEN'T HAD A DECENT CUP SINCE I LEFT ETON IN '3'.
YOU KNOW THAT DAMNED DOG OF YOURS EATS AS MUCH AS A BATALLION OF WELSHMEN!
HOW ABOUT YOU DUKE? SPOT OF LUNCH? DRAUGHT FROM THE CANTEEN? AN OF BOODLES TO CLEAR AWAY THE COBWEBS?
LICK! LICK!


THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE DESERT FOX, GENERAL (LATER FIELD MARSHAL) ERWIN ROMMEL

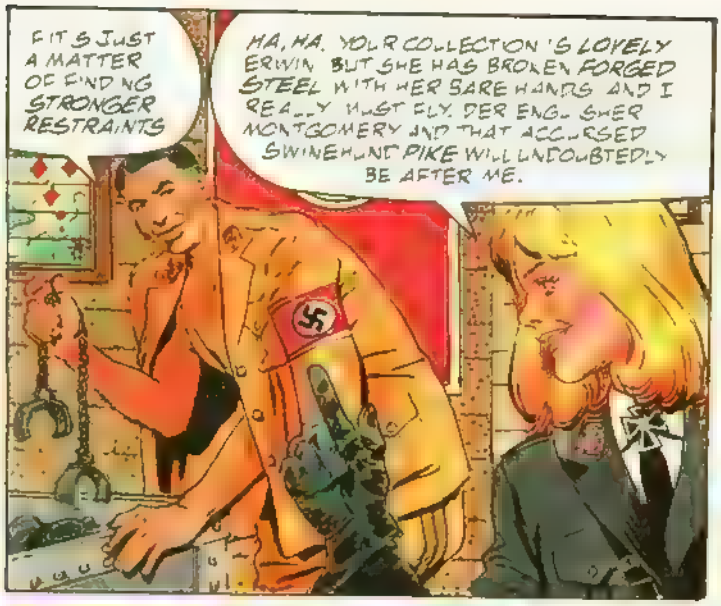
AH, I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER THANK HOTAN YOU HAD A WOMAN'S UNIFORM IN MY SIZE
JA WELL YOU CAN THANK MY SMALL BONED PREDECESSOR FOR THAT. HESS, THE EGYPTIAN, WENT IN FOR THAT SORT OF THING.

YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND LOOK LOVELIEST WITHOUT ANY CLOTHES AT ALL
SWEET HOW COULD ANYONE RESIST YOUR LONG AND GLIB TONGUE ERWIN?
AND WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH YOUR FRIEND?

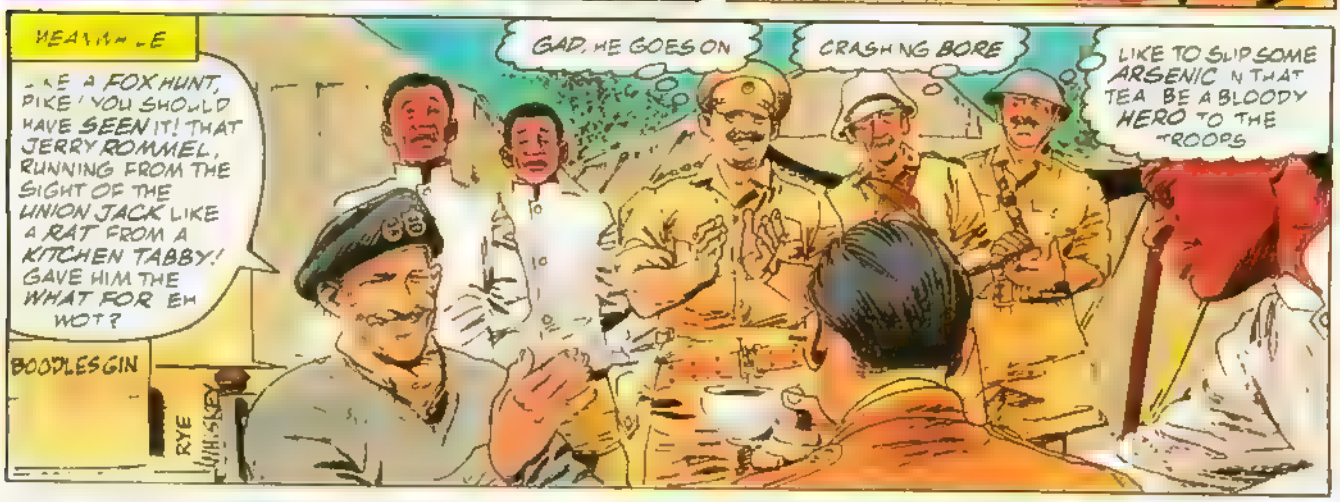
FRIEND? NO, MY DEAR THIS ONE HAS GIVEN ME NOTHING BUT TROUBLE-- BUT I NEED HER ALIVE TO OFFER TO DER FUHRER INSTEAD OF THAT ACCURSED SPEAR OF DESTINY.
DON'T WORRY DI DER FUHRER SURELY WILL UNDERSTAND WHY YOU COULD NOT BRING THE SPEAR AND ACCEPT YOUR SUBSTITUTION OF THE UBERFRAU
MMMF


ADOLPH HITLER MAY BE A DRUG-ADDICTED, MANIC-DEPRESSIVE PSYCHOPATH WITH DELUSIONS OF GODHOOD. BUT HE IS NOT UNREASONABLE.
DANKE, ERWIN YOU ARE SUCH A COMFORT TO ME.
THEN HOW ABOUT A THREE-WAY WITH YOU AND THE AMERIKANER?

NOW NOW
I'M SORRY, ERWIN THERE'S NOTHING I WOULD LIKE MORE, I ASSURE YOU BUT OUR FRIEND HERE GAINS HER ÜBERPOWERS WHEN SHE HAS SEX!
MMPH.
SWAT!
WAP!
OW!


IT'S JUST A MATTER OF FINDING STRONGER RESTRAINTS
HA, HA. YOUR COLLECTION'S LOVELY ERWIN BUT SHE HAS BROKEN FORGED STEEL WITH HER BARE HANDS AND I REALLY MUST FLY. DER ENGLISHER MONTGOMERY AND THAT ACCURSED SWINEHUNT PIKE WILL UNDOUBTEDLY BE AFTER ME.

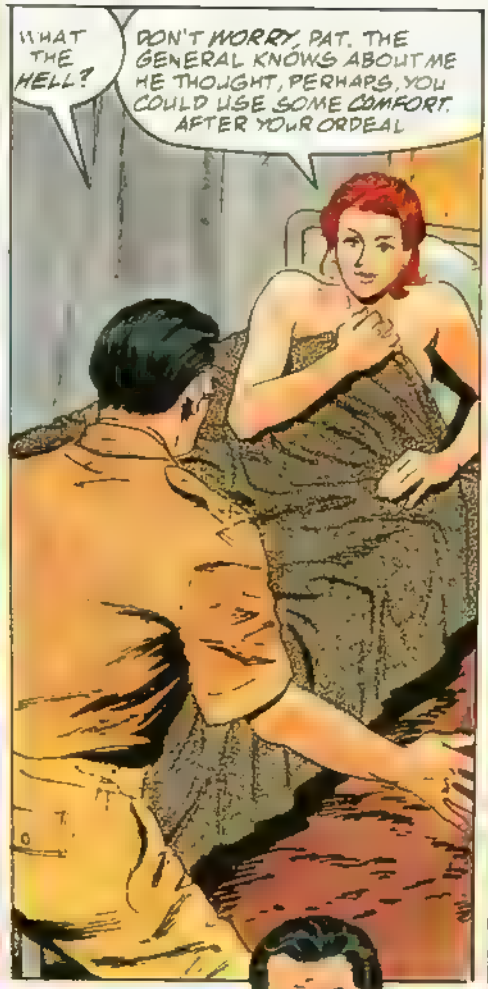
MONTGOMERY? IT'S ALL I CAN DO TO TRICK THE BRITISH INTO THINKING I FEAR HIM! WHAT I DO FEAR IS THAT THEY WILL WAKE UP TO WHAT A COMPLETE INCOMPETENT HE IS AND BORROW SOMEONE GOOD LIKE THAT AMERICAN PATTON, TO RUN THE DESERT CORPS!


MEANWHILE
LIKE A FOX HUNT, PIKE! YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT! THAT JERRY ROMMEL, RUNNING FROM THE SIGHT OF THE UNION JACK LIKE A RAT FROM A KITCHEN TABBY! GAVE HIM THE WHAT FOR EH WOT?
BOODLES GIN
RYE
WHISKEY
GAD, HE GOES ON
CRASHING BORE
LIKE TO SLIP SOME ARSENIC IN THAT TEA BE A BLOODY HERO TO THE TROOPS

DISMISSED. HOW'S YOUR TEA HOLDING OUT, PIKE? SHALL I HAVE KLINTA BREW YOU UP ANOTHER ANOTHER POT?
NO THANKS GENERAL. THAT REALLY HIT THE SPOT. NOW IF WE MAY... JOANNA IS OUT THERE AND I WANT TO FIND HER

YOU'RE REFERRING TO THE AMERICAN CHEMIST, DOCTOR DARE, I ASSUME? SURELY YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO HELP YOU?
WHY, YES. ISN'T THAT WHY YOU'RE HERE?
NOT A BIT OF IT. I WAS SENT TO RESCUE EARHART THE AVIATRIX WHOM YOU NOW TELL ME DOESN'T WANT TO BE RESCUED, AND YOU, ON MY OWN INITIATIVE SINCE I JUST COULDN'T LEAVE AN ENGLISHMAN TO THE TENDER MERCIES OF THE BLOODY FUZZIES WUZZIES, BUT THAT'S THE LOT OF IT.

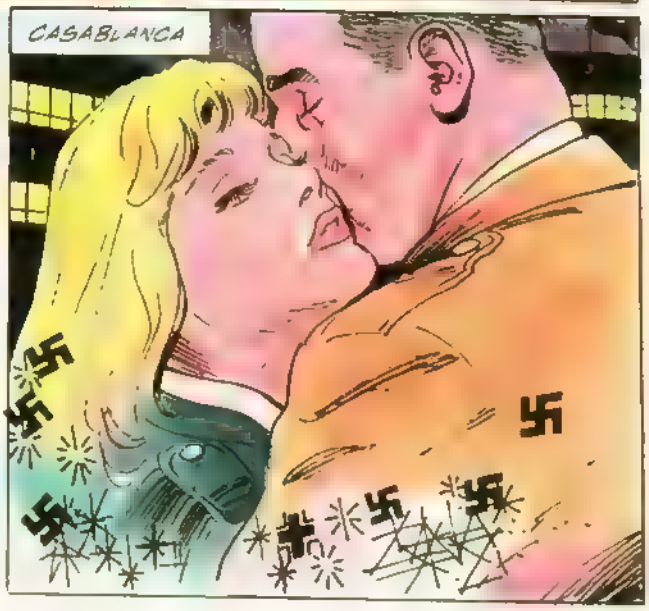
LATER IN MONTY'S CAMP
OH, JOANNA


WHAT THE HELL?
DON'T WORRY, PAT. THE GENERAL KNOWS ABOUT ME HE THOUGHT, PERHAPS, YOU COULD USE SOME COMFORT AFTER YOUR ORDEAL

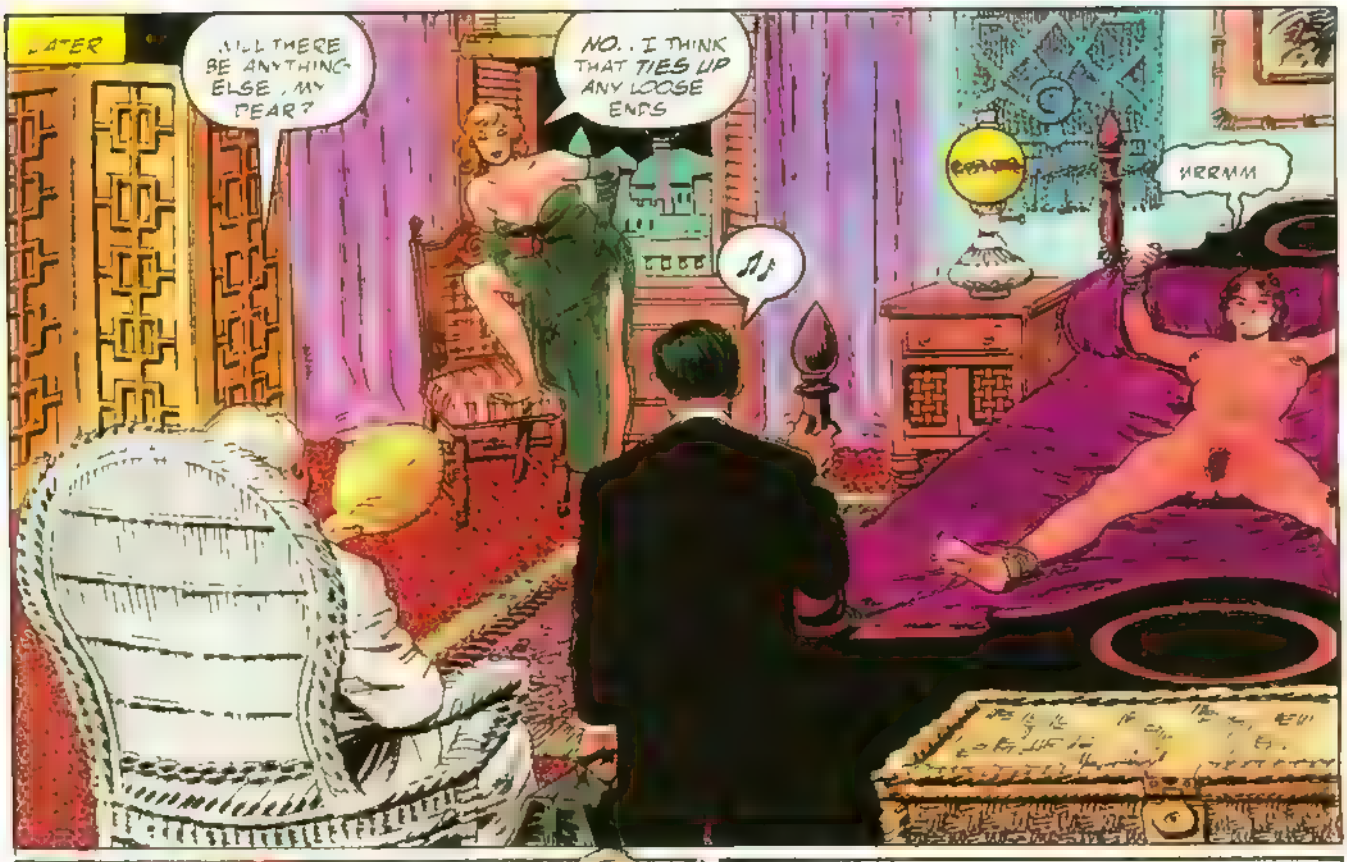
BUT AREN'T YOU--?
NO MY NAME IS EVELYN CRABTREE. I WAS AN ACTRESS IN A TOURING NOEL COWARD REVIEW, WHEN WE FELL AFOUL OF SOME OF ROMMEL'S THUGS I BORROWED A COSTUME AND PRETENDED TO BE A MISSIONARY

IT HASN'T BEEN PLEASANT BUT AT LEAST IT KEPT ME OUT OF ONE OF THE GERMAN'S BLOODY PLEASURE BROTHELS.
.303 BRITISH

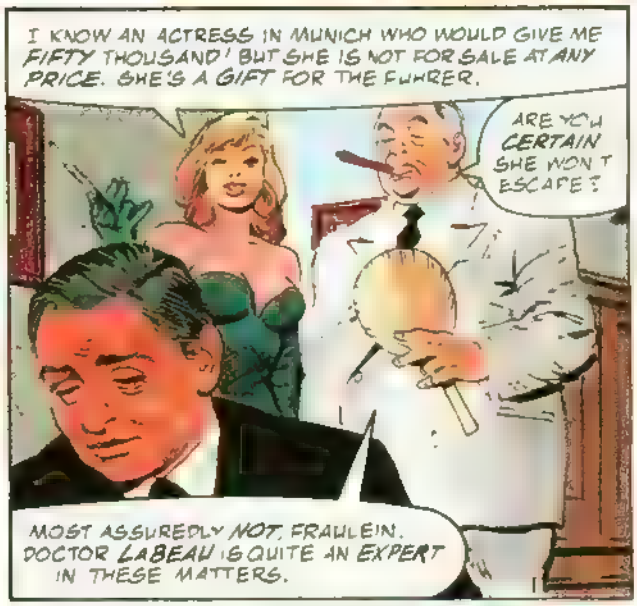
YOU POOR BRAVE GIRL
HM HM
WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO BE THINKING OF?

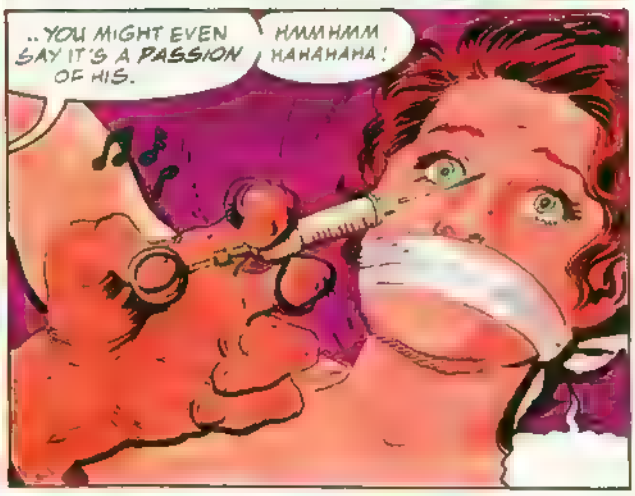

CASABLANCA

YOU MUST GET ON THE PLANE, ERWIN YOUR MEN NEED YOU YOU'RE WHAT KEEPS THEM GOING..
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?
WHERE I'M GOING, YOU CANNOT FOLLOW. I HAVE A JOB TO DO AND YOU CAN'T BE ANY PART OF IT
I BELIEVE YOU ARE THE LADY I'M HERE TO MEET
KURT WASSERMAN. CAPTAIN LUFTWAFFE .. RETIRED, AT YOUR SERVICE FRAULEIN
I HAVE A TRANSPORTATION PROBLEM I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP ME WITH.
OF COURSE! MY BEARERS WILL TAKE YOUR...
MMMMPH!
LUGGAGE.
I AM AT YOUR COMPLETE DISPOSAL DURING YOUR STAY, FRAULEIN ANY HUMBLE SERVICE I MIGHT PERFORM FOR A WOMAN OF YOUR REPUTATION WOULD BE A PLEASURE!
REMEMBERING, OF COURSE THAT MY PRESENCE HERE IS UNOFFICIAL
HMM! HMM! HA HA! VIRTUALLY EVERY ACTIVITY IN CASABLANCA IS UNOFFICIAL!
WHERE ARE YOU STAYING IN CASABLANCA?
I'VE YET TO PROCURE QUARTERS
YOU WILL STAY AT MY ESTABLISHMENT OF COURSE! IT IS NOT ONLY THE BEST IN THIS GOTT FORSAKEN TOWN OF FRENCHMEN, IT SPECIFICALLY CATERS TO PEOPLE WITH UNUSUAL TASTES...IF I MAY BE SO BOLD?


LATER
WILL THERE BE ANYTHING ELSE, MY DEAR?
NO.. I THINK THAT TIES UP ANY LOOSE ENDS
♫♪
MRRMM

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HER?
QUITE A BEAUTY. IS SHE FOR SALE? I'LL GIVE YOU FIVE THOUSAND MARKS
♫♪


I KNOW AN ACTRESS IN MUNICH WHO WOULD GIVE ME FIFTY THOUSAND! BUT SHE IS NOT FOR SALE AT ANY PRICE. SHE'S A GIFT FOR THE FUHRER.
ARE YOU CERTAIN SHE WON'T ESCAPE?
MOST ASSUREDLY NOT, FRAULEIN. DOCTOR LABEAU IS QUITE AN EXPERT IN THESE MATTERS.

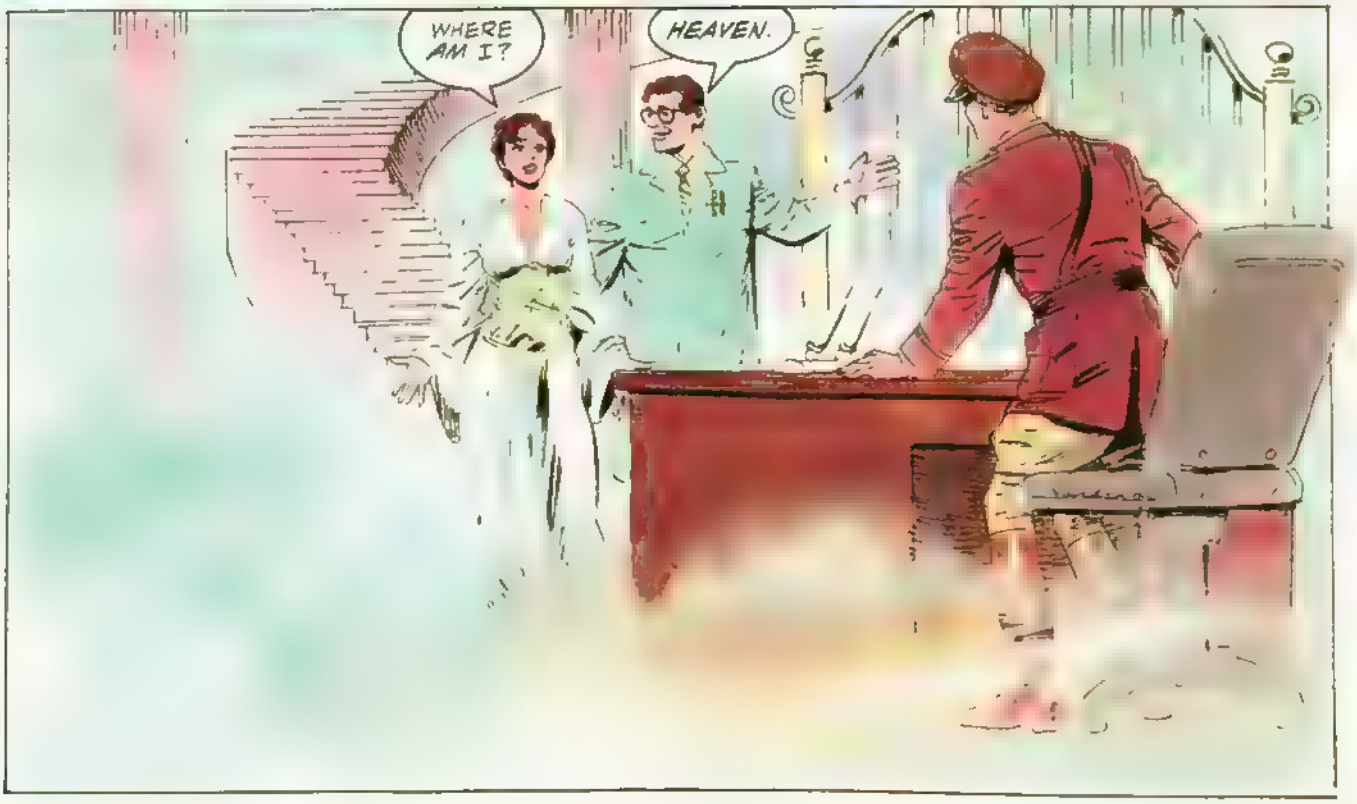

..YOU MIGHT EVEN SAY IT'S A PASSION OF HIS.
HMMHMM HAHAHAHA!
♫♪

SO, DO YOU WISH TO PURCHASE LETTERS OF TRANSIT FOR YOURSELF AND
NO NAMES PLEASE.
I'VE ARRANGED MY OWN TRANSPORTATION BUT IT WILL NOT ARRIVE FOR TWO MORE DAYS
NOW, I WISH TO BE SECURE HERE. IF ANYONE ASKS ABOUT HER IN THE BAZAAR ESPECIALLY A BRITISHER OR AMERICAN DO-GOODER, LET ME KNOW AT ONCE I MAY HAVE TO MOVE HER
OF COURSE. YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY; THE BAZAAR'S A WARREN AND I'M THE HEAD RAT AND PERHAPS I COULD ASSIST YOU IN LIQUIDATING ANY OF THOSE NOSEY FOREIGNERS WHO MIGHT APPEAR?
I AM QUITE EQUAL TO HANDLING MY OWN MURDERS.
OF COURSE, FRAULEIN. OF COURSE
THE CREW OF THE U-BOAT PICKING ME UP WILL NEED TO BE PROVISIONED AFTER THEIR JOURNEY. FOOD, DRINK, THE USUAL DRUGS AND WHORES.
THE FAT MAN SUPPLIES THE BEST IN ALL THE WORLD. ASK ANYONE WE'LL HAVE YOUR CRAFT PULLED INTO A DECREPIT DOCK I KNOW. NO ONE USES IT ANYMORE. IT IS PERFECT FOR A SECRET RENDEZVOUS
ISER GUTTE THEN FOR MYSELF
WHATEVER THE LOVELY FRAULEIN DESIRES. OPIUM, COCAINE, THE FINEST HASHISH?
I TAKE IT THESE WORLD-FAMOUS WHORES OF YOURS HAVE NO OBJECTIONS TO FEMALE CUSTOMERS?
NO, OF COURSE AND IF ONE DID, SHE WOULD INSTANTLY BE BEATEN OR DRUGGED INTO SUBMISSION
CLINK!
RICK'S CAFE ASHER

WHERE AM I?
YOU ARE BEING LOADED ONTO A U-BOAT
WHO ARE YOU?
IT'S BILL REGIS. BE QUIET.

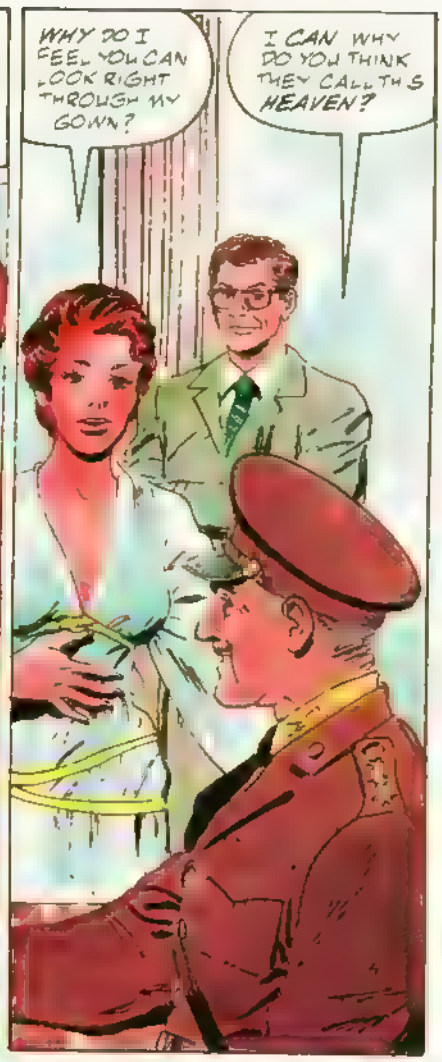
BILL! HOW CAN YOU BE HERE? I MUST BE DREAMING.
IT'S A KIND OF DREAMING, YES ACTUALLY YOU'VE BEEN DRUGGED AND YOU'RE SLIPPING IN AND OUT OF CONSCIOUSNESS

DON'T DESPAIR THE DOSE WASN'T VERY STRONG SHE COULDN'T CHANCE YOU DYING ON HER YOU CAN FIGHT IT. I'LL HELP YOU
YOU WILL?
COME WITH ME NOW, JOANNA

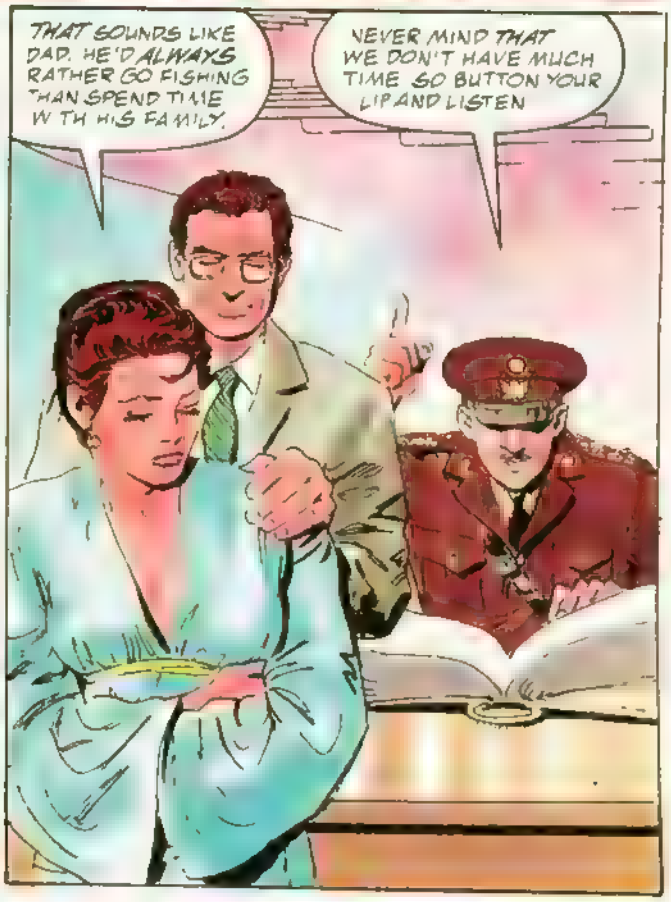

WHERE AM I?
HEAVEN.

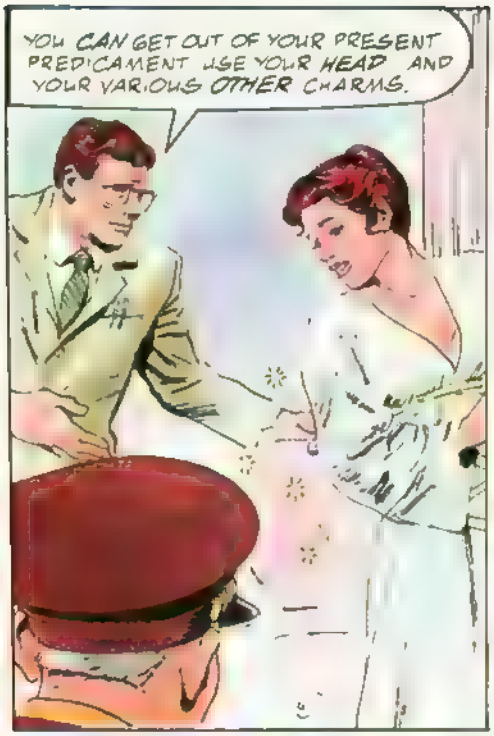
THEN YOU MUST BE ST PETER.
ACTUALLY, MY NAME IS JOHN J. PERSHING.
BLACK JACK PERSHING?
I'D LIKE TO USE A BLACKJACK ON THE FELLOW WHO PINNED THAT NICKNAME ON ME! CALL ME GENERAL.

YES, SIR!
AS YOU WERE YOUNG LADY THERE'S NO MILITARY PROTOCOL HERE AND I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE AS LOVELY AS BILL DESCRIBED YOU


WHY DO I FEEL YOU CAN LOOK RIGHT THROUGH MY GOWN?
I CAN. WHY DO YOU THINK THEY CALL THIS HEAVEN?

THEN WHY CAN'T I SEE THROUGH YOUR CLOTHES?
BECAUSE YOU AREN'T DEAD. OH, BY THE WAY YOUR FATHER APOLOGIZES THAT HE COULDN'T BE HERE. HE'S ON A FISHING TRIP, I BELIEVE.
LEDGER


THAT SOUNDS LIKE DAD. HE'D ALWAYS RATHER GO FISHING THAN SPEND TIME WITH HIS FAMILY.
NEVER MIND THAT WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME. GO BUTTON YOUR LIP AND LISTEN


YOU CAN GET OUT OF YOUR PRESENT PREDICAMENT USE YOUR HEAD AND YOUR VARIOUS OTHER CHARMS.

I THINK YOU HAVE ME CONFUSED WITH MATA HARI.
HA DREAM ON YOUNG LADY YOU'RE A CUTE LITTLE PIECE, BUT YOU HAVE A WAY TO GO BEFORE YOU'RE IN HER LEAGUE.
GENERAL REALLY

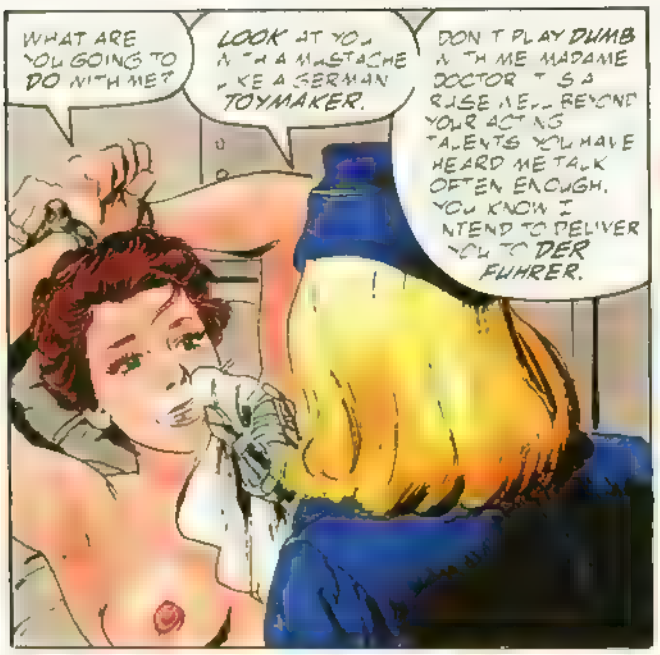
SORRY, MISS DARE LET ME CUT RIGHT TO THE CHASE HERE YOU'RE IMPORTANT TO THE U.S. AND TO THOSE OF US UP HERE WHO WOULD LIKE TO SEE A WORLD LOOKING LIKE THIS.

"...AND THOSE WHO WANT TO TURN THE WORLD INTO THIS THE MISSION YOU ARE NOW COMPLETING WAS JUST A TEST. DON'T WORRY ABOUT AMELIA EARHART OR THE SPEAR OF DESTINY, THE IMPORTANT THING WAS KEEPING THEM OUT OF THE HANDS OF THE ENEMY

NOW... GET LOOSE, GO HOME, AND STAND BY FOR FURTHER ASSIGNMENTS
WHERE DID HE--?

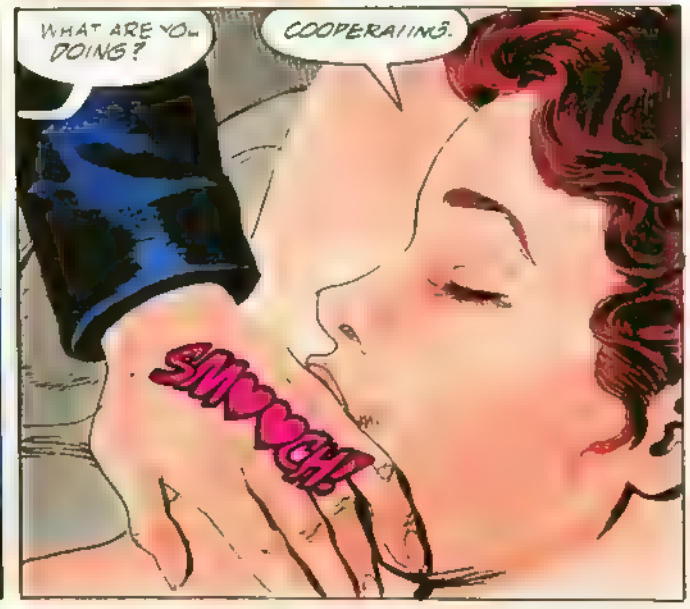
RELAX, JOANNA. LET ME MAKE LOVE TO YOU.
HERE? NOW? IN LIT?

HAVE YOU YOUR POWERS? NO BUT IT'LL FEEL NICE FOR A MOMENT JUST ENJOY IT
JOHAN! YOU DOG! GET BACK TO YOUR ENGINE ROOM!
I TOLD YOU I TOLD THE ENTIRE CREW! THERE WILL BE NO PLEASURE FOR ANYONE ON THIS VESSEL UNTIL THE WAR IS WON!
MPH?
CRACK
PAY THEM NO MIND, MY DEAR DOCTOR THEY ARE CRAZY AS BEDBUGS FROM LIVING SO LONG UNDER WATER BUT THEY WILL DELIVER US SAFELY DON'T WORRY
YOU MUST BE THIRSTY THE DRUG LEAVES YOU COTTON-MOUTHED I KNOW
WELL WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? DID YOU THINK I WOULD LET YOUR HANDS? FORGET IT! NOW DRINK OR I SHALL USE IT TO WASH MY HAIR
THAT'S RIGHT DRINK IT UP. IT'S GERMAN LAGER THE ONLY DECENT BEER ALL THE REST IS HORSE PISS!


WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?
LOOK AT YOU WITH A MUSTACHE LIKE A GERMAN TOYMAKER.
DON'T PLAY DUMB WITH ME MADAME DOCTOR. IT'S A RUSE WELL BEYOND YOUR ACTING TALENTS. YOU HAVE HEARD ME TALK OFTEN ENOUGH. YOU KNOW I INTEND TO DELIVER YOU TO DER FUHRER.

I AM TAKING A CHANCE, I ADMIT. IT I MUST PLAY THE CARDS I HAVE AND AT THE MOMENT THE ONLY CARD I HAVE IS YOU!
YOU ARE SURROUNDED NOW. NO ONE IS YOUR FRIEND. NO ONE GIVES A DAMN IF YOU LIVE OR DIE -- BUT ME.
MMMPH!

NOW, ARE YOU GOING TO BE MORE COOPERATIVE?

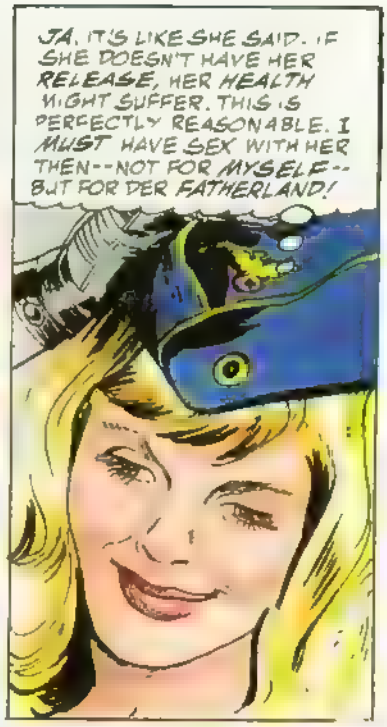

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
COOPERATING.
SMOOCH!

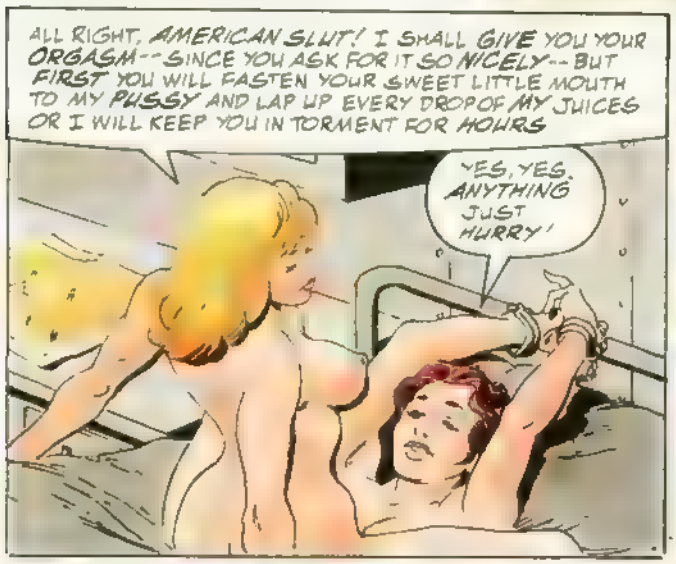
I'M HORNY. DO I HAVE TO SPELL IT OUT? DAYS OF BEING TIED AND HELPLESS!

THE DRUGS, NOW THE ALCOHOL. I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST YOU TO PUT AN APHRODISIAC IN MY DRINK. ALL RIGHT. I'M TIRED OF FIGHTING. IT. I'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE. YOU KNOW YOU WANT ME. LET'S HAVE SEX!
YOU MUST BE JOKING!

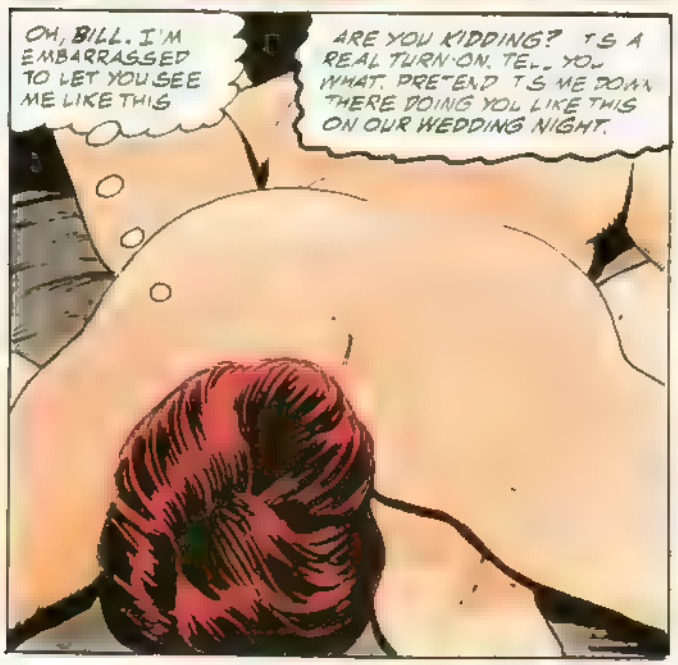
FEEL MY CUNT! FEEL HOW WET IT IS! TASTE MY JUICES! THEN TELL ME I'M NOT HUNGRY FOR YOU!
YOU ARE DIABOLICAL TO TEMPT ME THIS WAY. AND I AM TEMPTED BUT I KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN.
DON'T BE STUPID! I CAN ONLY ACHIEVE MY POWERS THROUGH HETEROSEXUAL SEX. EVEN A COCK WITH A CONDOM WON'T DO IT, IT'S THE SPERM, INTERACTING WITH MY LOVE JUICES WHICH GIVE ME STRENGTH!

REALLY?
FOR GOD'S SAKE! I DON'T WANT TO KILL YOU, I WANT TO FUCK YOU! IF I DON'T COME SOON, I'M GOING TO HAVE A FUCKING STROKE -- THEN WHAT GOOD WILL I BE TO YOUR FUHRER?


JA, IT'S LIKE SHE SAID. IF SHE DOESN'T HAVE HER RELEASE, HER HEALTH MIGHT SUFFER. THIS IS PERFECTLY REASONABLE. I MUST HAVE SEX WITH HER THEN -- NOT FOR MYSELF -- BUT FOR DER FATHERLAND!


ALL RIGHT, AMERICAN SLUT! I SHALL GIVE YOU YOUR ORGASM -- SINCE YOU ASK FOR IT SO NICELY -- BUT FIRST YOU WILL FASTEN YOUR SWEET LITTLE MOUTH TO MY PUSSY AND LAP UP EVERY DROP OF MY JUICES OR I WILL KEEP YOU IN TORMENT FOR HOURS
YES, YES, ANYTHING JUST HURRY!

OH! HURRY I'M SO WET FOR YOU.
SO YOU SHOULD BE, YOU LUCKY GIRL. I SHALL GIVE YOU THE TONGUE-LASHING OF YOUR LIFE!


OH, BILL. I'M EMBARRASSED TO LET YOU SEE ME LIKE THIS
ARE YOU KIDDING? IT'S A REAL TURN-ON. TELL YOU WHAT, PRETEND IT'S ME DOWN THERE DOING YOU LIKE THIS ON OUR WEDDING NIGHT.

OH OH OH. I'M ALMOST THERE!
GOTT UN HIMMEL, GIRL! WHAT'S KEEPING YOU.
SHLURP
SHLURP

CRASH!
HELP!
SMILE, SWEETHEART. IT'S LIBERATION DAY.
WHACK!
HELP ME!
POOR AMERICAN BABY. EH, LADS?
WHAM!
WOOSH
AIEEEE!

WHAT TH
SPLASH
LATER
I'D GIVE HER A MEDAL, ELEANOR. BUT I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'D PIN IT
FRANKLIN REALLY JOANNA DARE, YOU ARE AN AMERICAN HERO
PLEASE I DIDN'T..
USN
NONSENSE. YOU DID EXACTLY WHAT WE HOPED. YOU PROVED THAT THE GLADIATOR SERUM REALLY WORKS AND THAT AMERICA HAS A NEW SECRET WEAPON IN THE FORM OF A VERY ATTRACTIVE YOUNG LADY
WELL WHAT DO I DO NOW?
...I THINK..
HUSH, FRANKLIN.
WHAT?! I'M THE COMMANDER IN CHIEF!
AND YOU TURNED HER DOWN WHEN SHE VOLUNTEERED TO HELP SO NOW SHE WORKS FOR ME!
REALLY?
THAT'S RIGHT. YOU KNOW JOANNA, THAT WAR IS COMING. AND WHEN IT COMES WE'LL NEED EVERY HAND. WOMEN AS WELL AS MEN
AND FROM THIS DAY FORWARD, THE SYMBOL OF THE AMERICAN FIGHTING WOMAN WILL BE PERSONIFIED BY YOU, YOUNG LADY
THE END
NEXT: A PENTHOUSE COMIX
DOCTOR DARE IN SPACE:1939

BACKLASH

EPISODE 4: CHERISHED ILLUSIONS

Our Story Thus Far:

"If you want a picture of the future, imagine a spike-heeled stiletto pump stamping on a human face... forever!"

The year is 2014, and a secret team of radical, man-hating, lesbian gender feminists has taken over America. The sadistic SUBORNA KOSS, the head of the WOLLENSTONE CRAFT HEALTH-CARE ALLIANCE, rules this country with an iron fist. Those who refuse to serve end up as mindless sex slaves. In the case of ROBERTA LINDSEY, a Wollenstone executive who refused to follow Suborna's orders, an even worse fate awaits...

Roberta had been assigned to Suborna's top-secret "DOUBLE+YY PROJECT", a plan to identify aggressive males in the womb and have their sex changed to female. She refused to follow Suborna's orders and resigned from Wollenstone Craft forever. Roberta escaped Suborna's clutches with the aid of the mysterious MOSTRESS W, the queen bee of the underground resistance movement. But before Roberta could take her place as a freedom, she had to be deprogrammed. As we have seen, years of Lesbian brainwashing are being removed from her mind.

Under the tender loving care of the Mostress, and her "Skull Session" mind probes, Roberta is being forced to remember pivotal events from her past and sees them now in the politically incorrect light of reality. As we rejoin our tale, Roberta is revisiting her days as a co-ed at ANTIOCH COLLEGE, when she was the femme "baby dyke" girlfriend of MARA ROBES, the fascist enforcer of Antioch's rigid Sexual Code of Conduct. Robes is about to pass sentence on a group of Frat Boys who failed to obtain the proper signed consent forms in triplicate before having sex with womyn on campus...the penalty for which is DEATH...

WRITERS: Caragonne & Thornton
ARTIST: Mark Beachum
LETTERS: Lopez

HE'S SO BEAUTIFUL AND LONG-HAIRED..

IF ONLY HE WERE A WOMYN!

HE COULD GET ANY ANTIOCH CO-ED HE WANTED!

PLEASE LADIES

MAKE *LOVE* NOT *WAR*.

THE ONLY PROBLEM WITH AMERICAN WOMEN...

IS AMERICAN *MEN*!

BUT IF YOU KILL THESE YOUNG MEN WHAT WILL THAT *TEACH* THEM? HOW WILL YOU EXPERIENCE THE THRILL THAT ONLY COMES WITH BENDING ANOTHER FREE MIND TO DO YOUR BIDDING?

WOULD YOU RATHER SPEND YOUR DAY DRAGGING THE BLEEDING CARCASSES OF LOUTISH COLLEGE LADS TO THE REPROCESSING PLANT. ?

THAT REMINDS ME I'M HUNGRY

PLEASE, LET ME BEG FOR THE LIVES OF THESE UNWORTHIES. I'LL BRING THEM BACK TO YOU AS SLAVES FROM PEASANT HANDYMEN CHAUFFERS AND GARDENERS
CHEERFUL SERFS WITH STRONG BACKS AND WEAK MINDS WHO WILL HAPPILY SPEND THEIR DAY CARRYING LOADS OF BRICKS FROM ONE CORNER OF THE CAMPUS AND BACK AGAIN -- EVEN IF I COMMAND THEM TO DO SO
HE COULD HAVE THEM CLEAN THE COBBLESTONE MAZE MADE IN THE ATTOTHERLAND
FABULOUS MAY I TAKE THEM THEN?
HE SEEMED SO FORCEFUL YET SO GENTLE SO CARING SO COMPASSIONATE -- SAVING THOSE MEN TO BE SENT OFF TO A BRAIN-WASHING PLANT AND HE KNEW THAT HE WAS AN UNWORTHY CUR -- COMPARED TO ANY WOMAN THAT S
SILO
HE LOOKED LIKE HE'D STEPPED OFF A ROMANCE NOVEL COVER AND WITH ALL THE SINCERITY AND GENUINE REALITY THOSE GENTLE ROMANCE HEROES
SIGH
♪ IN A GENTLE WAY ♪ AND I WANT YOU TO YOU WANT ME TO WAIT ♪ FOREVER I DO ♪
DARLING I'M WEARING A CONDOM
AND IT'S RIBBED FOR YOUR PLEASURE
OH, SILVIO!
YOU SLEPT WITH HIM ON THE FIRST DATE

SILVIO CONVINCED YOU TO LET THE WOLLENSTONE INSTITUTE FINANCE THE REST OF YOUR EDUCATION IN EXCHANGE FOR A SIX YEAR PLEDGE TO WORK FOR THEM
IT WAS A BORING JOB BUT AS LONG AS YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE HELPING PEOPLE BY HELPING WOLLENSTONE YOU WERE HAPPY
DOUBLE YY PROJECT-- CLASSIFIED
IT TOOK SOMETHING TRULY TERRIBLE TO CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT YOUR LITTLE SISTERHOOD
BUT EVEN THAT WASN'T ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU REBEL AGAINST SUBORNA AND HER HAPPY BAND OF TRAITORS
NOT ENOUGH ATTENTION FROM THE BOSS? OR PERHAPS A LITTLE TOO MUCH

MEANWHILE IN THE REAL WORLD.
IS THERE WORD OF THE FUGITIVE DYLA?
NOT AS YET MISTRESS SUBORNA BUT SHE WILL REVEAL HERSELF SOON ENOUGH. HER PROGRAMMING WILL FORCE HER TO CONTACT US. IF THAT FAILS, WE CAN TRACK HER WITH THE TRANSMITTER IN HER IUD.
GOOD. TELL THEM TO TAKE HER ALIVE. SHE WILL RECEIVE MAXIMUM DISCIPLINE -- THEN WHEN SHE IS BROKEN -- I WILL OWN HER LIKE A PET.
BAILEY GALLIUM-ARSENIDE CHIP MANUFACTURING CO.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, MS ROSS.
IT'S VERY SIMPLE MR BAILEY. I AM OFFERING TO BUY YOUR COMPANY.
NOT THAT I HAVE ANY INTENTION OF SELLING BUT WHAT SORT OF LUNATIC OFFER IS THIS?
I THINK IT'S RATHER GENEROUS REALLY.
ONE DOLLAR?!
WHAT DO YOU SAY? DO WE HAVE A DEAL?
ARE YOU CRAZY? DO YOU THINK I'M CRAZY?
SUCH LOOSE TALK FROM SUCH A SUCCESSFUL MAN. I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT MR BAILEY THAT YOU WOULD BE SMARTER THAN THAT. DON'T YOU KNOW THAT IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO RIDICULE THE SANITY CHALLENGED BY CALLING ANOTHER PERSON CRAZY?
ALRIGHT I TAKE THAT BACK NOW MS ROSS. IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME I'M REALLY VERY BUSY THIS AFTERNOON.
SIGN THE PAPERS HARVEY.
AND IF I DON'T?

THEN I'LL HAVE TO PROCEED WITH THE HEARING
FOR WHAT? BECAUSE I MADE SOME SILLY REMARK ABOUT ?
PLEASE HARVEY DON'T BE FRIVOLOUS I AM TALKING ABOUT A CHARGE NOW THAT CARRIES THE DEATH PENALTY SEXUAL HARRASSMENT!
BUT I HAVEN'T HARRASSED YOU SIMPLY BY REFUSING TO SELL YOU THE COMPANY I'VE SPENT MONTHS TRYING TO SLIP INTO A DOLLAR
BUT OF COURSE YOU HAVE DEAR HARVEY YOU SEE YOU LURED ME HERE BY OFFERING TO SELL ME YOUR COMPANY FOR A RIDICULOUSLY LOW PRICE YOU DON'T REALIZE DARLING THAT WHEN YOU MADE YOUR MALTREATED LUST-CRAZED ATTACK ON MY PERSON THAT MY ASSOCIATES STANDING RIGHT OUTSIDE IN YOUR LOBBY THERE WOULD SWEAR TO IT
I HAVE, TO HAND, AUDIO TAPES OF YOUR ATTACK ON MS SABORNA ROSS STATEMENTS AND NECESSARY FILES PROVE MS SABORNA CLAIMS WHO WILL ATTEST THAT SHE NOT ONLY SAW YOU HARRASS HER MOTHER BUT THAT YOU ATTEMPTED TO HAVE RELATIONS WITH HER AS WELL
THAT'S A GOOD BOY HARVEY
NOW THAT YOU ARE DEPROGRAMMED ROBERTA WE CAN PUT YOU TO WORK YOU HAVE POTENTIAL YOU CANNOT BEGIN TO IMAGINE WE'LL REMAKE YOU
WOMEN LIKE SABORNA ROSS HAVE RUN THE WORLD FOR TOO LONG
IT'S TIME THAT WE STARTED TO FIGHT BACK
NEXT HEROINES

Femmerotisexivision

The Erotic Art Of

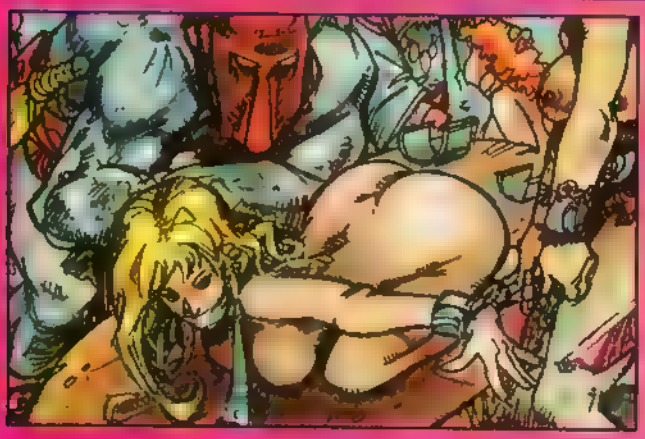
Mark Beachum

Bethlehem STEELE

EPISODE 6: SKULLERY MAID

Our Story Thus Far

Bethlehem Steele is an android, created to be the perfect woman. Following her first adventures (in Penthouse Comix 1 through 5), Beth was lost in space, her robotic body floating through the galaxy until she was taken on board the Pencil Neck, the chartered space cruiser of **Captain Wynero**, who sold her to the Slave Markets of Antares...



There, Beth suffered many humiliations before being sold...

...To the **Majestrix Empress Roxxane Daxor**, absolute ruler of the entire Zeti Reticularis Empire, of which Antares is the throne world. Condemned to the life of a lowly sex-slave, living only to pleasure her masters and mistresses, even worse torments now await Beth...

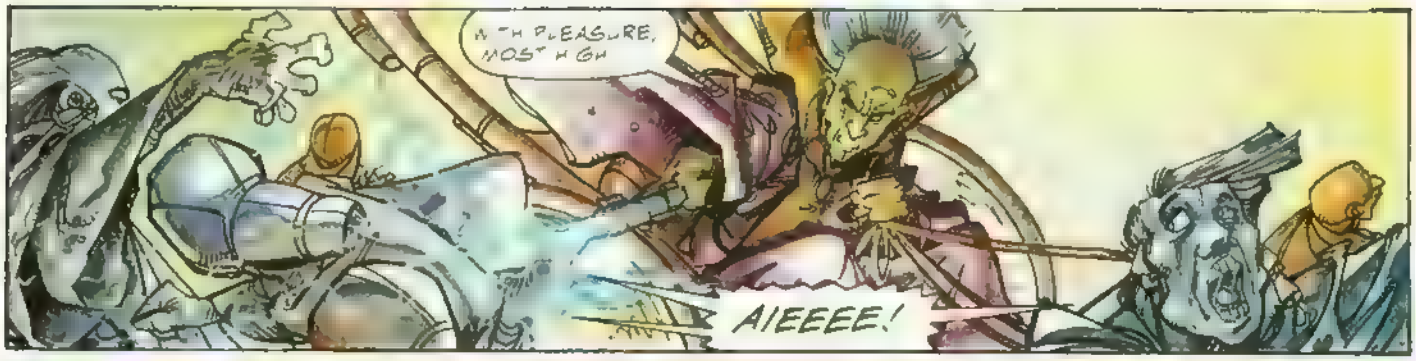
WRITERS: Caragonne & Thornton
ARTIST: AZPIRI
LETTERS: LOPEZ

THE THRONE CITY OF OF ANTARES NEAR THE SLAVE MARKETS

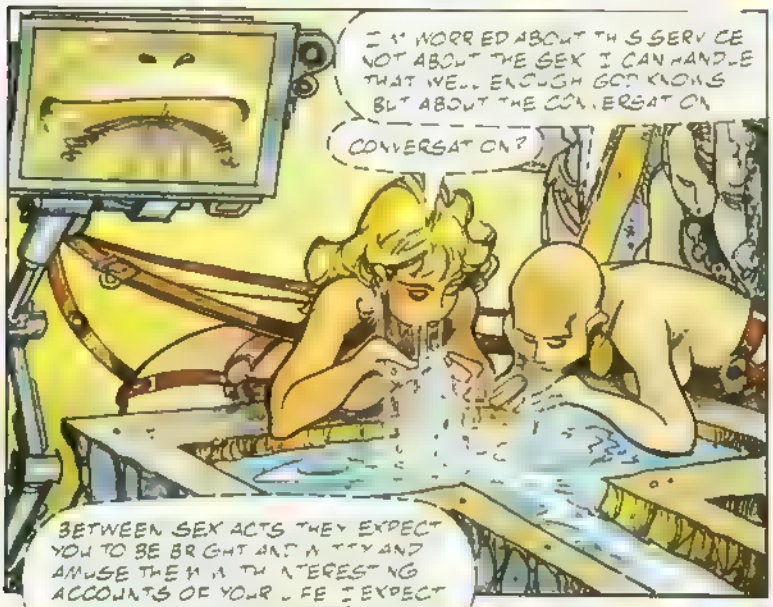
WHY ARE THE CITIZENS GAPING JOB US?

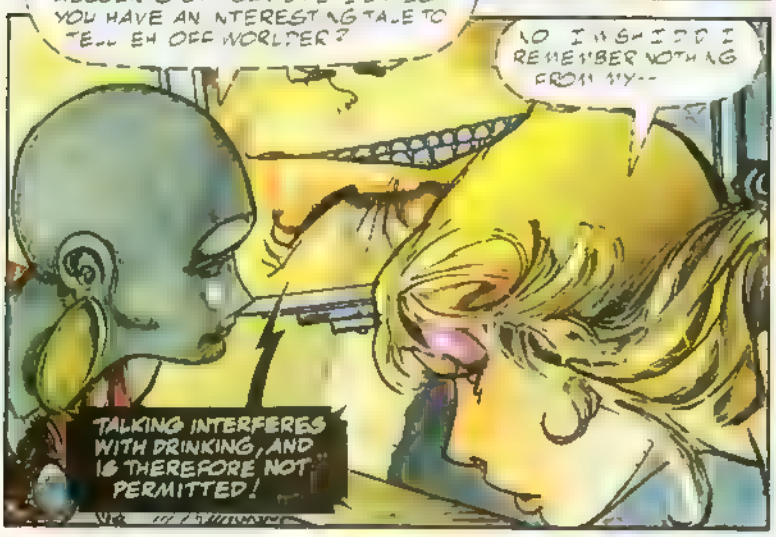
THEY ARE ADMIRING YOUR LATEST ACQUISITONS MAJESTRIX

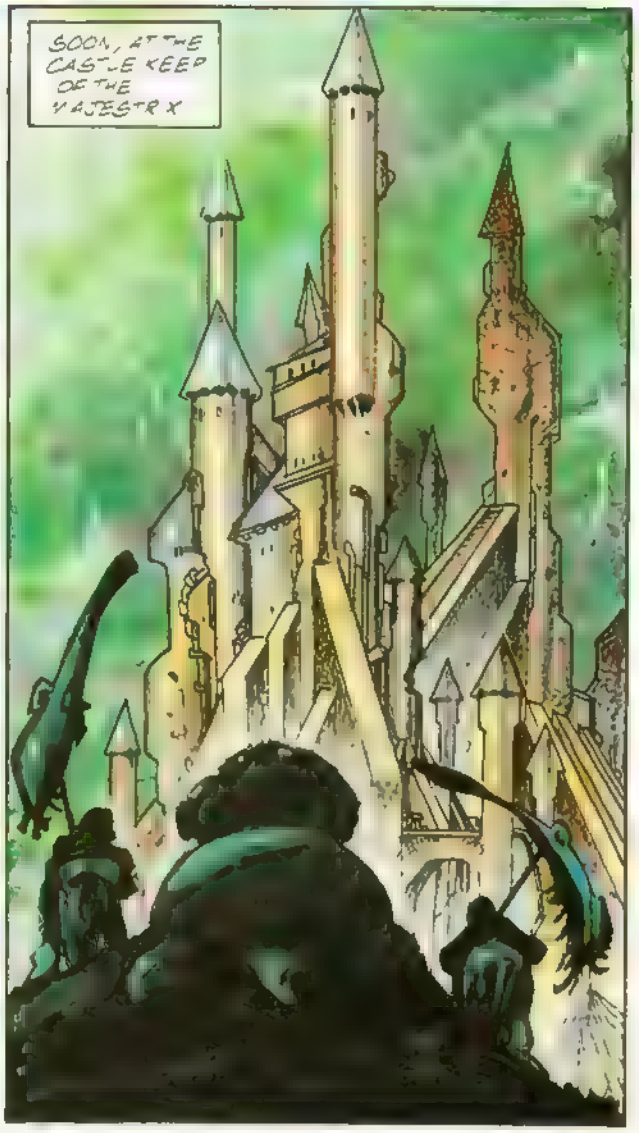
THEY CAN ADMIRE WHAT THEY CHOOSE ON THEIR OWN TIME I VE DECLARED NO HOLIDAY MAKE THEM GO BACK TO WORK

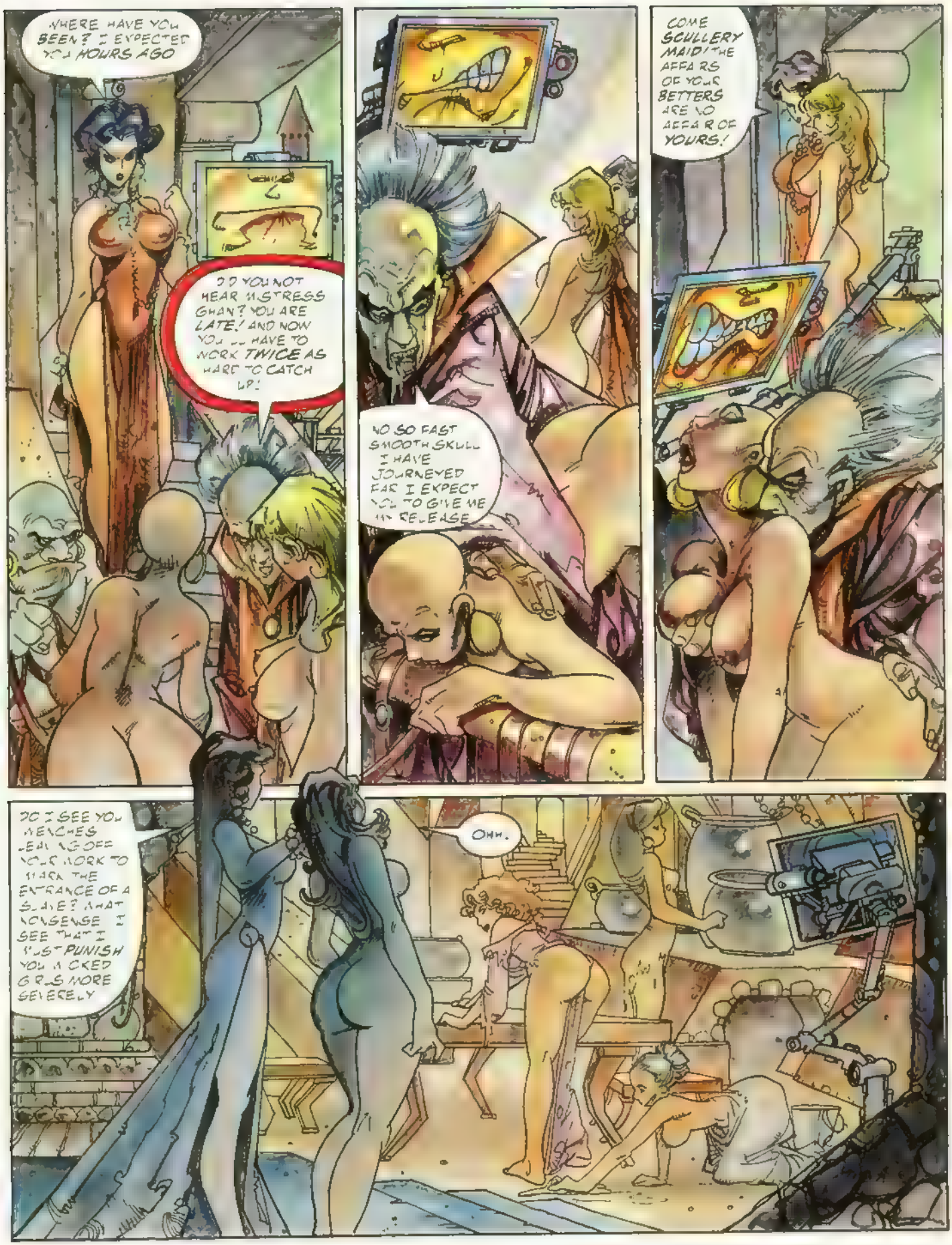

WITH PLEASURE, MOST HIGH
AIEEEE!

I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THAT ONE ON THE LEFT IS SWEATING. PERHAPS SHE'S NOT YET ACCUSTOMED TO MY OWN SPECIAL BRAND SERVICE. I WOULDN'T WANT HER BROKEN SO SOON.
YOU MAY STOP AND WATER THE SLAVES JOB'US
TRULY YOU ARE THE SOUL OF GENEROSITY AND KINDNESS MAJESTRIX


I'M WORRIED ABOUT THIS SERVICE. NOT ABOUT THE SEX. I CAN HANDLE THAT WELL ENOUGH. GOD KNOWS. BUT ABOUT THE CONVERSATION.
CONVERSATION?


BETWEEN SEX ACTS THEY EXPECT YOU TO BE BRIGHT AND WITTY AND AMUSE THEM WITH INTERESTING ACCOUNTS OF YOUR LIFE. I EXPECT YOU HAVE AN INTERESTING TALE TO TELL, EH OFF WORLDER?
NO. I WISH I DID. I REMEMBER NOTHING FROM MY--
TALKING INTERFERES WITH DRINKING, AND IS THEREFORE NOT PERMITTED!


SOON, AT THE CASTLE KEEP OF THE MAJESTRIX


WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? I EXPECTED YOU HOURS AGO
DID YOU NOT HEAR MISTRESS GHAN? YOU ARE LATE! AND NOW YOU WILL HAVE TO WORK TWICE AS HARD TO CATCH UP!
NO SO FAST SMOOTH SKULL I HAVE JOURNEYED FAR I EXPECT YOU TO GIVE ME MY RELEASE
COME SCULLERY MAID! THE AFFAIRS OF YOUR BETTERS ARE NO AFFAIR OF YOURS!
DO I SEE YOU WENCHES LEAVING OFF YOUR WORK TO MARK THE ENTRANCE OF A SLAVE? WHAT NONSENSE I SEE THAT I MUST PUNISH YOU WICKED GIRLS MORE SEVERELY
OHH.

NOW, NOW GIRLS NO TEARS. NO TURNED DOWN MOUTHS REMEMBER BEATINGS WILL CONTINUE UNTIL MORALE IMPROVES

YOU, THE NEW SLAVE--

--INTO THE POT WITH YOU!

COME. COME WE AREN'T GOING TO COOK YOU. WE'RE GOING TO CLEAN YOU.

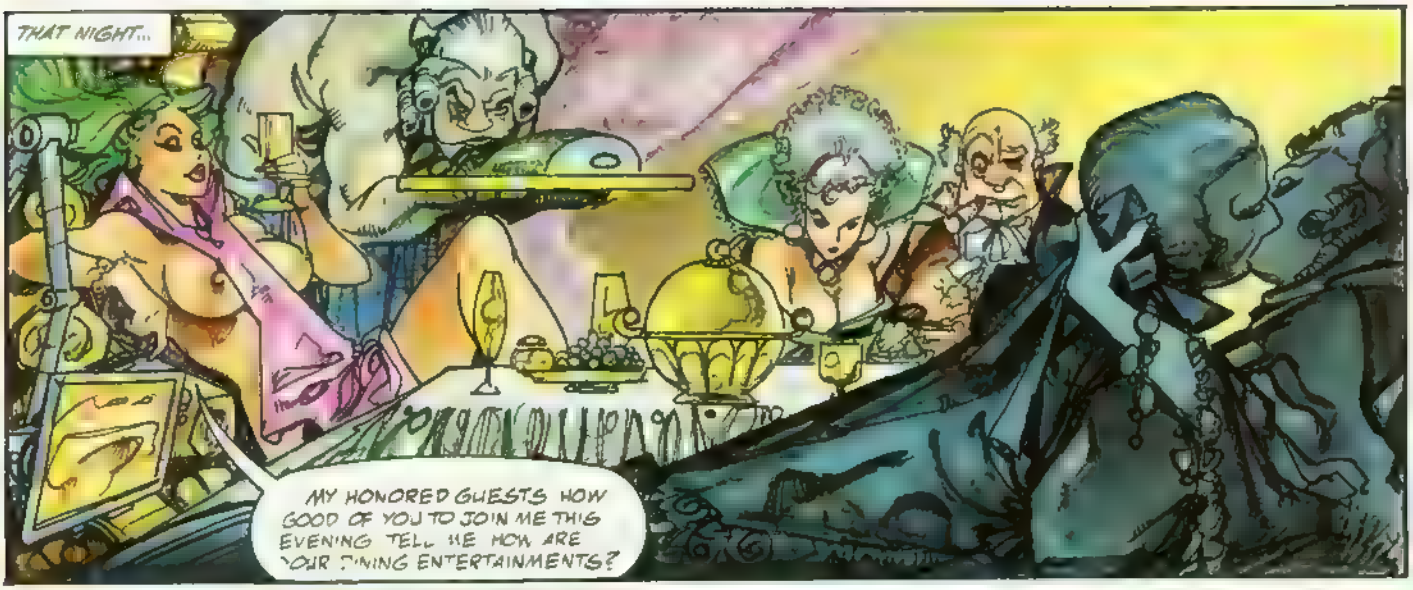
IS SHE SATISFACTORY FOR TONIGHT?

HMMM...VERY TIGHT... WET... NICE SYMMETRY.

I'LL INFORM THE MAJESTRIX.

HMMM

COME GIRLS FASTER IT'S AS I'VE TOLD YOU MANY TIMES IF A GIRL DOESN'T TASTE FRESH AND CLEAN, THEN SHE HASN'T REALLY BEEN BATHED


THAT NIGHT...
MY HONORED GUESTS. HOW GOOD OF YOU TO JOIN ME THIS EVENING. TELL ME HOW ARE YOUR DINING ENTERTAINMENTS?

YOUR WINE IS SPARKLING AND STIMULATING EMPRESS.
AND YOUR CIGARS DRAW WONDERFULLY.
THE FOOD, IS EXQUISITE. SUCH SMALL PORTIONS. SUCH HEAVY SAUCES BUT SO BEAUTIFULLY ARRANGED
MERC!

THE WENCH WHO SERVICES ME HOWEVER COULD NOT BE LESS EXCITING.
WHAT?. DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT THIS SPOILED LITTLE KITCHEN WENCH CANNOT EVEN PROPERLY GAUMACHE?

SHE MOVES HER TONGUE TOO SLOWLY IT IS MILDLY PLEASANT, I SUPPOSE, IF ONE CAN STAY AWAKE LONG ENOUGH TO ENJOY IT.
WORST OF ALL, HER NIPPLE TASTES FUNNY SWEAT I WOULD SUPPOSE FROM COMMON EXERTION. DON'T YOU PERMIT YOUR SERVANT SLUTS TO BATHE?
HOW POORLY THIS REFLECTS UPON ME AS A HOSTESS. AND YET THE REST OF YOU ARE SATISFIED? AND OF COURSE JOBIUS IS RELIABLE IN HIS WORK AS EVER
SHLURP! SHLURP!

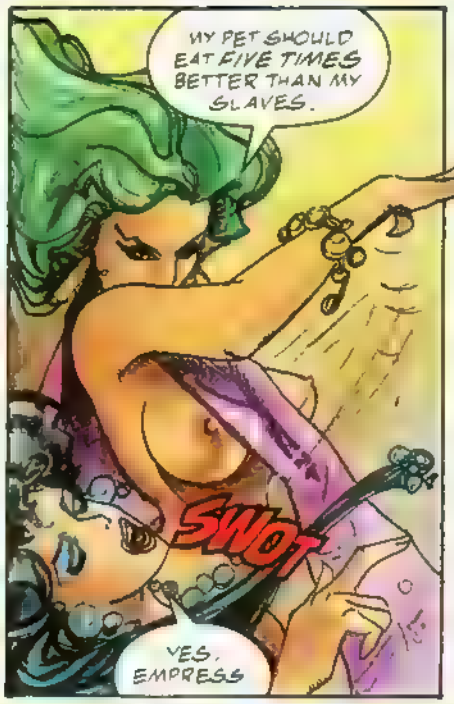
BRING HER TO ME! SET HER HERE ON THE TABLE BEFORE ME! LIKE A MEAL TO BE EATEN!
COMPUTER SUMMON MISTRESS GAHN FROM THE KITCHEN! TELL HER TO BRING THE TABBY THE TABBY AND A BOWL OF CREAM
AT ONCE, MAJESTRIX!

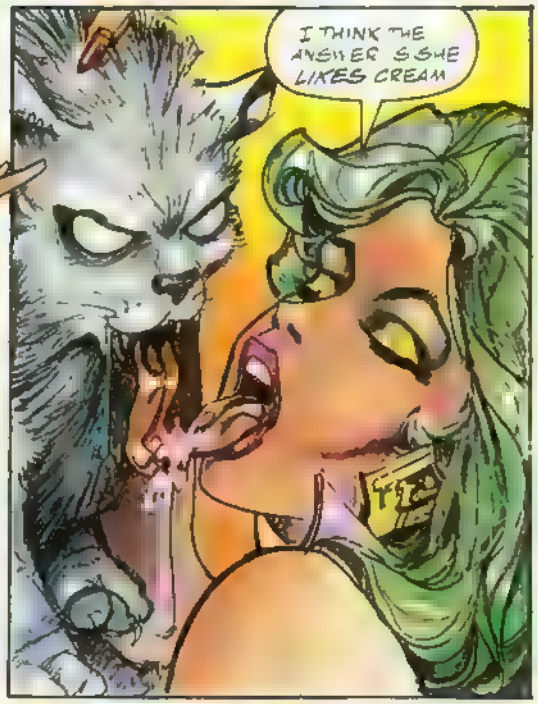
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, EMPRESS SHE WENT DOWN ON ALL OF US AFTER HER BATH AND WE DIDN'T HAVE ANY COMPLAINTS.
PERHAPS SHE WAS TIRED, EMPRESS
MRROW!
AFTER SERVICING ONLY FOUR? WHAT AM I TO DO WHEN I HAVE PARTIES FOR TWENTY GUESTS? OR A HUNDRED? ALLOW HER TO TAKE NAPS BETWEEN COURSES?
MMMMMMMNN!
MEOW!
SMACK!
PERHAPS NOW HER NIPPLES ARE SWEET ENOUGH?
?
NAUGHTY GIRL! YOU NEED TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON IN HOW TO USE THAT TONGUE
SHLURP!
MMM..! MMFF!
NO, IT'S NOT FATIGUE THAT SLOWS THIS SLOVEN'S TONGUE IT'S PEASANT TRUCULENCE PERHAPS SHE WAS ADEQUATE FOR THE KITCHEN HELP BUT IT IS NOT THEIR PLEASURE I AM CONCERNED WITH
MEOW!

MEOW!
PAD
PAD
HAHAHAHAHA!
HISSST
MMPH!!
MMPH!!
MMPH!!
MMPH!!

SHE SEEMS HUNGRY, GREER. THE CAT, I MEAN. DOES SHE GET ENOUGH TO EAT?

AS WELL AS ANY OF US MAJESTRIX


MY PET SHOULD EAT FIVE TIMES BETTER THAN MY SLAVES.
SWOT
YES, EMPRESS


I THINK THE ANSWER IS SHE LIKES CREAM

MEOW.

COME MISTRESS GREER LET US SEE IF YOU CAN STILL DEMONSTRATE WHAT YOU CANNOT TEACH.
YES, MAJESTRIX

MUCH LATER
BETH.
BETH. THAT'S YOUR NAME.
WHO WHAT?
WHO ARE YOU?
A FRIEND? A BROTHER? A LOVER? A RIVAL? THAT DEPENDS ON YOU.
NEXT: PONY RIDES

...Will not be seen in Penthouse Comix this issue so that Arthur can have a little time off to work on next issue's SUYDAM SUPER SPECIAL! Watch for all new LIBBY, plus a special portfolio of Penthouse Comix baddest BAD GIRLS by Suydam and a preview of Suydam's all new epic "MUGWOG II" all in PENTHOUSE COMIX #8, on sale in 60 days!

Wild Woman™
NEXT ISSSUE:
MORE COMIX
BAD GIRLS
BY SUYDAM
Suydam 95

GENERATION SEX

EPISODE 2: "About Last Night" or "The Best Sex I Ever Had"

Our Story Thus Far:

"You love her. She loves him. He loves somebody else. You just can't win"
—Love Stinks by the J.Geils Band

"The Halos," Buck, Adam, Bingo, and Max-E-Mum are a Seattle garage band that dreams of making it big with their first video, "Cool The Burn" filmed in Buck's apartment by Buck's old girlfriend Nattie

Buck (who is still desperately, hopelessly in love with Nattie) is not just a talented musician, he's also a hard working and successful investment banker. If Nattie, a struggling filmmaker who still lives at home with Mom, could just get back together with Buck they could live happily ever after. But this is the 90's, and that, of course would be too easy.

Like so many girls, Nattie doesn't want to be happy, she wants a bad boy she can reform. The one Nattie wants is Adam, the poster boy for Slackers in the 90's...

WRITERS: Caragonne & Thornton
ARTIST: Mark Nelson
LETTERS: Lopez

SEATTLE DEEP IN THE 90'S
YEAH SO WHERE WERE YOU YESTERDAY?
YESTERDAY?
YEAH. WE CALLED YOU, YOU KNOW, TO SEE IF YOU WANTED TO GO TO THE CLUB

OH, YEAH, MAN. YESTERDAY. NO, YESTERDAY, MAN I WAS BUSY I WAS. YOU KNOW WHAT?
WHAT?
IT WAS THE BEST DAY OF MY LIFE. MY WHOLE LIFE! LISTEN, NAT...
YEAH?
S THERE ROOM IN THAT BAG FOR THIS METER-THING?

WELL, NO, ADAM. WHY?
'CAUSE I WANNA WAVE MY ARMS AROUND WHILE I TELL THIS. CAN'T YOU CARRY IT, YOU KNOW, LIKE UNDER YOUR ARM?
NO, ADAM THIS STUFF S REALLY HEAVY
ALL RIGHT... FINE.

LISTEN. CAN I BORROW A COUPLE OF DOLLARS? I GOTTA TIP MY LOUSE TRAVER AND ALL I GOT ARE THOUSANDS
SORRY, THAT'S ALL I GOT TOO THOUSANDS I MEAN
COME ON ADAM! YOU KNOW THEY DON'T MAKE THOUSANDS ANYMORE
ALL RIGHT YOU CAUGHT ME CANDY GUTS YOU CAN GIVE CHARLEY SOME CHANGE GIVE ME A BREAK I AM LATE SINCE WELL SINCE A FEW MINUTES AGO BUT I GOTTA SLEEP SOMEWHERE TONIGHT RIGHT? YOU DON'T WANT ME TO SLEEP IN SOME CARDBOARD BOX DO YOU? A CARDBOARD BOX WITH A RAT HOW ABOUT THAT?
ALL RIGHT CHARLEY LET'S GO
WHAT? WHAT DID I DO?
AGGRESSIVE BEGGING YOU KNOW THAT'S AGAINST THE LAW CHARLEY
AGGRESSIVE? ME? I'M A HAPPY DRUNK
LET'S GO
DON'T WE USED TO GO OUT FOR A WHILE? I THREW YOU OUT BECAUSE YOU WERE ALWAYS COMING TO BED WITH YOUR BOOTS ON REMEMBER? OH HEY YOU DON'T HAVE TO SQUEEZE THAT HARD THAT'S POLICE BRUTALITY
SO WHAT DID YOU DO?
WHAT YOU MEAN YESTERDAY?
YEAH
OH MAN WAS GREAT YOU REMEMBER HE TELLING YOU ABOUT DENISE?
I DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE WAS DENISE?
DUH HOW ABOUT THE ONE GIRL WHO I REALLY LIKE JUG
OH NOT THAT GIRL WITH THE INFLATABLE BRA THAT HAD LIKE A SLOW LEAK SO YOU ALWAYS HEARD A HISS NO NO SHE WHEN YOU HUNG AROUND HER?

NO WAY THIS S A GRL I AL MOST MARRIED N LAS VEGAS
LAS VEGAS? NICE PLACE TO MEET GIRLS

LOOK YOU DON T WANT TO HEAR THIS STORY, LIKE I CAN G VE YOU BACK YOUR LIGHT TH NGY AND KISS YOU GOODBYE
COME ON I CAN K D YOU YOU CAN KID ME I CAN KID YOU.
YEAH?

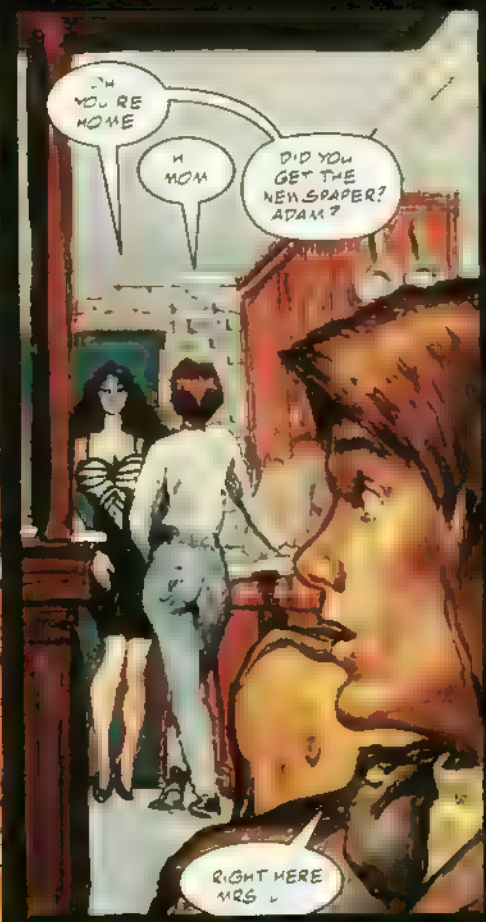
HEY, I DIDN T KNOW YOU WERE A GOOD KISSER
HOW ABOUT THAT?

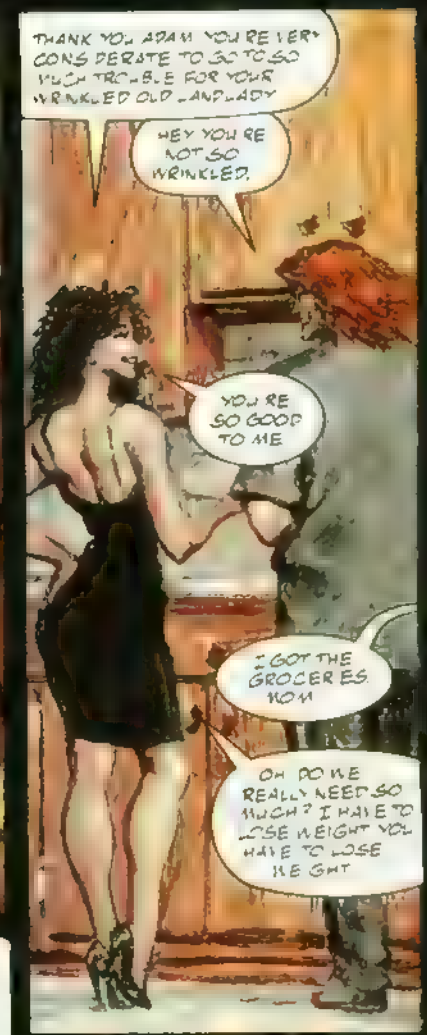
BUT, IF WE LIKE HAD SEX, IT WOULD RUIN IT, RIGHT?
HMMMNNN

I WOULD MOSTLY DEF NITELY FIRST THING YOU KNOW I D START THINKING OF YOU YOU KNOW AS A GRL, AND I D BE THE ONE CARRYING THE HEAVY STUFF
THAT D BE TERRIBLE
ABSOLUTELY
ANYWAY SO I WAS ACTUALLY ENGAGED TO DEN SE.
ADAM DO YOU TH NK YOU TH NK YOU COULD SEE YOUR WAY CLEAR TO HOLDING THE DOOR OPEN FOR A SECOND?

YEAH, YEAH KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON OR MAYBE NOT
ADAM.
DENISE'S PARENTS RENTED THIS BIG OLD HOUSE OUT IN THE DESERT FOR THE CEREMONY
AND I WAS ALL READY FOR THE BIG MOMENT
ADAM! ARE YOU IN THERE?
ADAM!!!
JENNIFER?
OH HI SIS!
ADAM! HOW COULD YOU!
YOU YOU YOU
DENISE, HELP MONEY! SHE TRICKED ME WITH THE TWIN THING LIKE ON THE PATTY DUKE SHOW ON NICK AT NIGHT
OF COURSE OF COURSE HOW SELFISH OF ME WHERE ARE MY MANNERS? PLEASE DENISE WON'T YOU TAKE OFF THAT TIGHT, UNCOMFORTABLE DRESS AND JOIN US?
OW!
SPANG!
YOU ARE SUCH A DRUNK
THAT'S JUST WHAT SHE SAID

DO YOU WANT SOMETHING TO EAT ADAM?
THAT'D BE GREAT.
HOW ABOUT WE MAKE SOUP AND SANDWICHES AND SPLIT THE EFFORT?
FORGET IT I'LL EAT LATER

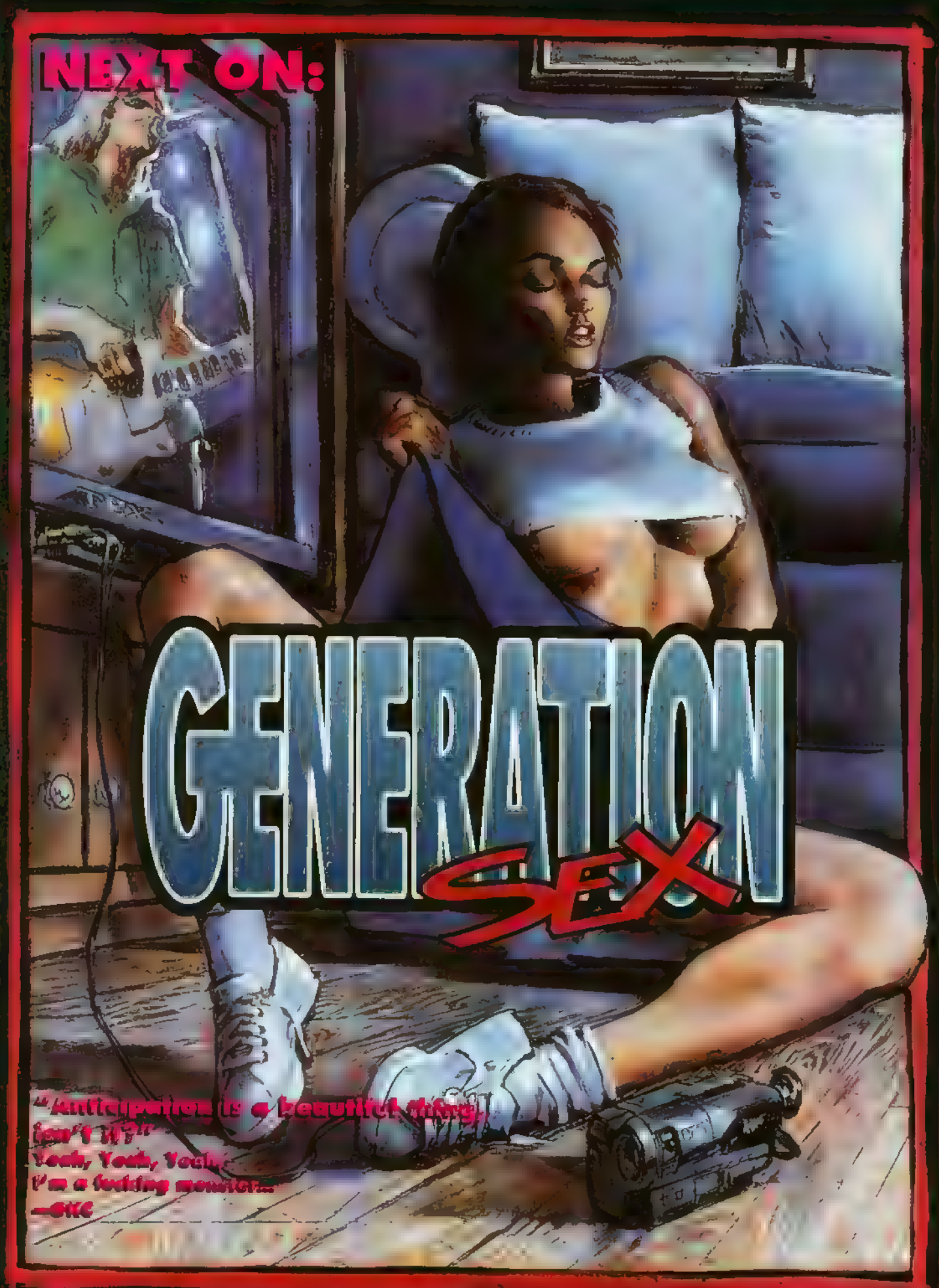

OH YOU'RE HOME
HI MOM
DID YOU GET THE NEWSPAPER? ADAM?
RIGHT HERE MRS


THANK YOU ADAM YOU'RE VERY CONSIDERATE TO GO TO SO MUCH TROUBLE FOR YOUR WRINKLED OLD LANDLADY
HEY YOU'RE NOT SO WRINKLED.
YOU'RE SO GOOD TO ME
I GOT THE GROCERIES MOM
OH DO WE REALLY NEED SO MUCH? I HAVE TO LOSE WEIGHT YOU HAVE TO LOSE WEIGHT

MOTHER!
WELL DO SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE HIPS OF YOURS LOOK AT ME. I'VE HAD CHILDREN AND MY HIPS ARE FLAT AS BOARDS

DON'T YOU THINK ADAM?
YOU'RE ONE TASTY DISH CAMILLA
SUCH A SWEET BOY

SO WHAT ARE YOU TWO YOUNG PEOPLE UP TO?
JUST HANGIN
ADAM WAS TELLING ME WHAT HE WAS DOING LAST NIGHT


NEXT ON:
GENERATION
SEX
"Anticipation is a beautiful thing, isn't it?"
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah.
I'm a fucking monster...
—GYC

Special Bonus Pin-Up: "NYPD BLUES" by Mark Texeira

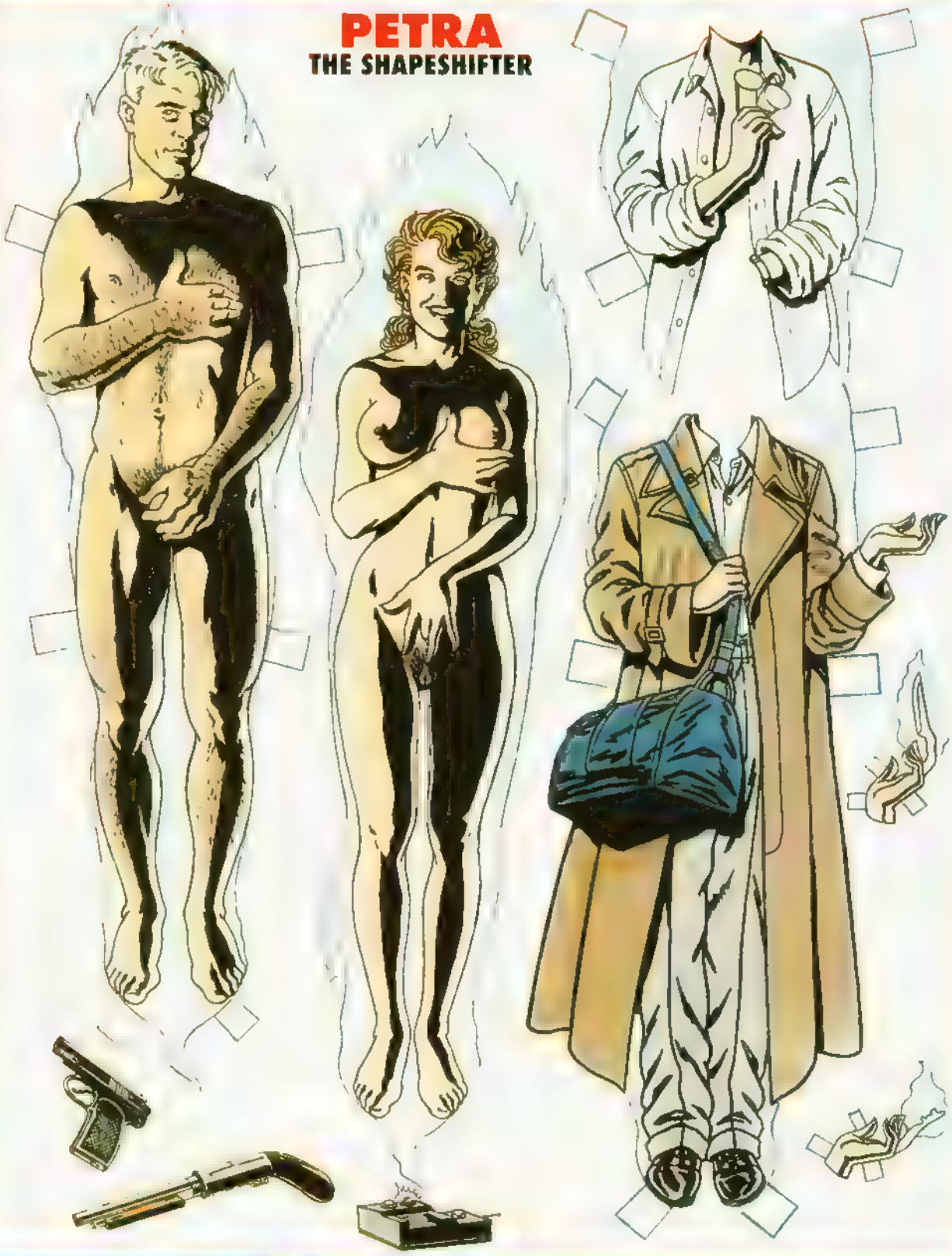
© 1995 Mark Texeira

PAPER DOLLS

by Yenreit Mot

SCION

PETRA
THE SHAPESHIFTER



Your favorite Comix characters for you to play with. Paper Dolls by the master of the paper doll circuit, Yenrait Mot. So when you're lonely, and nothing on the tube is of any interest to you, just pull out your scissors (or your axe) and start cutting! Make sure you glue your dolls to cardboard on the back, before you help your doll get dressed.

Arthur is the brains,
Morgana is the brawn.
It's Camelot as you've
never seen it before...
PENDRAGON
Coming soon in
Penthouse Comix
Illustration © 1995 Luis Royo

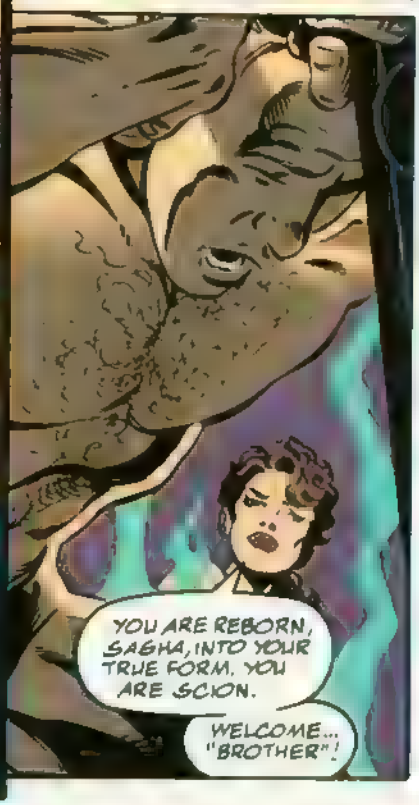
EPISODE 6: THE WAY

Fifty children of the Soviet Union, spawned at the height of the Cold War to be the ultimate weapon, were scattered across the world with the fall of the Iron Curtain. Now grown to adulthood, most are unaware of the fact that they possess vast superhuman powers which manifest only when they mate with their own kind. Five of these SCION have been brought together in a secret complex deep beneath Moscow by the mysterious former mastermind of the KGB, the COMMISSAR, where they learned their true origin. They were all spawned from the Commissar's own superhuman genetic material. They are: ANDRA, who controls matter with her mind; SASHA, who's powers are only now manifesting and who's sister NATASHA is now missing. Both siblings are still loyal to the Commissar, unlike Andra and her companions: PETRA, the shapeshifter who first contacted her, RASPUTIN, the mute telepathic mind controller and THE GREAT BEAR, firstborn son of the Commissar, a brutish monstrosity with the strength of a hundred men. They now wait for the Commissar to reveal his plans...

WRITERS: Caragonne & Thornton
PENCILS: Steve Geiger
INKS: Jimmy Palmiotti
LETTERS: Lopez
COLORS: Loverne Kazinski, Digital Chameleon

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE .. WHAT IS HAPPENING... TO ME?
LET IT HAPPEN, SAGHA!

OH... YES! YOU ARE ONE OF US AND WE ARE ONE WITH YOU...


YOU ARE REBORN, SAGHA, INTO YOUR TRUE FORM. YOU ARE SCION.
WELCOME... "BROTHER"!

I AM NOT YOUR BROTHER!
I AM NOT ONE OF YOU! FREAKS! PERVERTS! ENEMIES OF THE STATE! I THINK NOT!
WE MUST STAND TOGETHER, SASHA! YOU WILL HELP YOUR OWN KIND WHETHER YOU WANT TO OR NOT!
YOU DARE TO THREATEN ME NOW! YOU'RE A FOOL, CHANGELING--
TO GIVE ME POWER AND THEN EXPECT ME NOT TO USE IT!
SAVE YOUR WORRIES FOR YOUR OWN SKIN, FREAK!
NO!! YOU FOOL!
PLEASE, SASHA YOU WILL BE VERY POWERFUL IN TIME. BUT IF YOU GO TOO FAST, TOO SOON YOU WILL SIMPLY HURT YOURSELF AND ALL THOSE AROUND YOU.

DIE! SCION SCUM!
RRRAWWR!
SHTO?
SASHA?!?
PETRA!
STOP IT, YOU FOOL! YOU'LL KILL US BOTH!
STOP FIGHTING US, SASHA OR I'LL SLICE THIS FAT PIG'S THROAT!
YOU SHOULD HAVE DONE IT WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE, CHANGELING!
I WAS KILLING MY ENEMIES WHEN YOU WERE NOTHING BUT A SPARKLE IN MY EYE, PETRA!
AND I DO NOT WAIT AROUND FOR DEATH LIKE A PATIENT LAMB AT THE SLAUGHTER-HOUSE!
KRAK!

HOLD STILL, BLAST YOU, WOMAN!
CATCH ME IF YOU CAN SASHA!
HERE! I WILL MAKE IT EASY FOR YOU!
NOW KILL ME IF YOU HAVE THE POWER..
YOU MAKE ME LAUGH, LITTLE MAN!
SASHA! NO! IT'S A TRICK--

DIE!!!
IS THIS HOW YOU WELCOME YOUR CHILDREN, POPPY?
RRRRRGGG!
NO! NOT YET!
ANDRA! THE FLAME-THROWER!
KEEP AWAY FROM HIM, FREAKS!
HE'S A BETTER MAN THAN ANY OF YOU!

YOU LIKE HURTING PEOPLE WITH YOUR POWERS DON'T YOU?
I DO NOT CARE FOR IT ONE BIT!
BUT I HAVE LEARNED WHEN TO MAKE AN EXCEPTION!
STOP! MY CHILDREN!
LISTEN TO ME-- URK!!
BEAR KILL!
LIE QUIETLY NOW, SASHA YOU ARE STILL VERY WEAK SASHA YOU ARE POWERLESS TO RESIST.
PETRA.. ARE YOU HURT?
NEVER MIND ME, ANDRUSHKA. CAN YOU REASSEMBLE THE HOLDING DEVICE?

YES... I THINK SO...
DO NOT STRUGGLE, PAPA. LET YOUR CHILDREN SHOW PROPER HONOR TO THEIR OLD MAN!
AREN'T THEY A HANDSOME COUPLE, BROTHERS AND SISTERS? LIKE PANDAS IN A ZOO.
ALL RIGHT. YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN. LET ME GO.
LET YOU GO? WHAT AN UNUSUAL REQUEST. WHAT COULD YOU POSSIBLY SAY TO PERSUADE US TO DO THAT?
YOU DO NOT THINK THAT DEAR PETRA CANNOT FOOL YOUR CAMERAS AND SCANNERS? SHE EVEN HAS YOUR RETINA PATTERN AND FINGERPRINTS.
DON'T BE A FOOL, BOY! YOU CAN'T LEAVE THIS CELL WITHOUT ME.
I KNOW, BOY. I CREATED HER, REMEMBER? SHE CANNOT MIMIC MY GENETIC CODE--AND EVEN IF SHE DID, YOU WILL NOT KNOW WHICH IDENTIFICATION CODES TO KEY IN.
I THINK AFTER A FEW MOMENTS OF THE BEAR'S TENDER MINISTRATIONS YOU WILL TELL US WHAT WE NEED TO KNOW.
I DOUBT THE BEAST, STRONG AS HE IS, COULD PERSUADE ME TO REVEAL SO MUCH AS MY FAVORITE COLOR.
AND YOU DO NOT HAVE THE POWER TO PLUCK THE INFORMATION FROM MY BRAIN.
OH, NO?

NO. AND UNLESS I CONTACT MY MEN WITHIN THE NEXT THREE MINUTES, THIS CHAMBER WILL FILL WITH THE DEADLIEST NERVE GAS ON EARTH.
WE WILL BREAK OUT!
NO, DEAR. POWERFUL AS YOU ARE, YOU WILL FIND THAT TASK DAUNTING. AND IF YOU BREECH THAT DOOR...
YOU WILL FIND NERVE GAS THERE AS WELL, AND ANOTHER FORMIDABLE DOOR. AND SO ON, ROOM AFTER ROOM, LEVEL AFTER LEVEL UNTIL YOU REACH THE SURFACE. WHERE, IF MY GUARDS HAVEN'T ALREADY KILLED YOU, THIS ENTIRE COMPLEX WILL BE DESTROYED BY A SMALL BUT VERY DIRTY NUCLEAR DEVICE.
HOW MANY TIMES MUST I REMIND YOU THAT I AM NOT A FOOL! I DESIGNED THE COMPLEX TO HOLD THE SCION! AND IF NOT TO HOLD THEM, THEN TO BURY US ALL TOGETHER.
YOU ARE IN THE MIDDLE OF MOSCOW, DEAR CHILDREN. CAN YOU FIGHT AN ENTIRE COUNTRY? WHERE WILL YOU GO? HOW WILL YOU GET THERE? WHO WILL TAKE YOU IN? LOOSEN THESE CUFFS. LET ME TELL MY MEN THAT I'M ALIVE AND WE CAN DISCUSS THIS SENSIBLY, SHALL WE?
NEXT: THE TRUTH

COVER BY
LUIS ROYO

LOVE HATE LETTERS

Continued from pg 16

over for Dan, got sick. I've got one more Pets story in the works, but I'm inclined to not take any more chances with my artists' health.

Dear Mr. Caragonne,

This one's specifically for you; now that the mightily and unstoppable Big "M" has executed the historic buy-out of Harvey Comics, what fate has befallen your much-anticipated T.H.U.N.D.E.R. AGENTS project for Nemesis, being that it's an imprint of Harvey?

Rob Running Water,
Summit Hill, PA

T.H.U.N.D.E.R. Agents will premiere in the August issue of *OMNI Comix* in *OMNI Magazine*. Look for the Mark Texeira cover and the art by Paul Gulacy and Terry Austin.

To PENTHOUSE COMIX,

I just bought issue 5 and I must say I thoroughly enjoyed it. Loved the art! Loved the stories! Makes me sorry I missed the first four issues.

I'm glad to hear your sales are up (no pun intended) as I intend to keep buying, in fact, even subscribe.

Anyway, why not make some of your male characters homosexual? I mean, all of the women are lesbians. For instance, Manpower instead of the Emotion Reverso ray turning him straight, it could've made him gay. Lastly, I'm sorry to hear about your troubles in Canada and Australia. I'm not one to say, "It can't happen here." Hopefully it won't, even with the goddam Republicans in power.

Sincerely,
Marshall Oakley,
Jacksonville, AK

No offense intended to you Marshall, or anyone else for that matter, but we don't do homoerotic material in *PENTHOUSE COMIX*. Not now. Not ever. Everyone is entitled to freedom of choice and sexual preference, but this is a magazine by and for heterosexual men (and the occasional open minded woman). The foregoing is not to say that there are no gay characters in the book, but what those characters do off panel is there own business. Those looking for homoeroticism can find it in any number of other publications. It won't show up here.

Dear Publishers,

We are very satisfied with your magazine. We would like to point out that the animated stories (Japan animation-like) from some or all of the characters will be even better. We hope that in the near future Penthouse COMIX will be projected in this fashion.

Respectfully,
Daniel & Michele Cabrera

Japanimation style *PENTHOUSE COMIX*? We're working on it, boys.

Dear Mister Caragonne,

I recently picked up a copy of *PENTHOUSE COMIX* number two. That might sound strange to you because it has been available for some time now, but being a Canadian, I'm used to unusual delays and difficulties.

What made me write was your editorial in the second issue. I would just like to add some things.

I am an author, and in the past year or so, I have done quite a fair bit of work for *FORUM*, and other 'adult' magazines. Now, as you know, whenever an author does work for a magazine, he gets office copies for himself so that he can see how his own work was presented. Because I am a Canadian citizen, I have never seen my own work in *FORUM*. I have no idea what was added, or what was edited. I have no idea what illustrations or pictures accompanied my pieces.

Nothing.

My government tells me that it is not suitable for me to read or view such things, even though I wrote them myself. Granted, I have seen the Canadian versions of the stories, but I might as well have rented a Disney movie and saved myself the effort.

As a Canadian, I have no say about what I can and can't see, listen to, or read. I find it stunning that in 1995, at the age of twenty-six, I am still forbidden to make my own decisions as to what is moral and what is not.

Print in Canada passes through an independent board of censors. They are not tied to the will of the people, nor do the have to be representative of the typical Canadian citizen's opinion. They are seventy-year-old men (I do not exaggerate), and have their own unique ideas about what is right and what is wrong.

As far as your confusion about the second issue being banned, after the first passed with no difficulties, you have discovered the real chimera of Canadian censorship. There is no continuity as to when it is exercised. A good example is Serpieri's Druuna, as it appeared in *Heavy Metal* magazine a few years ago. The Canadian censors refused the magazine edition, but later allowed the hard-cover edition. It was the exact same strip. The catch? To the censor's minds, fantasy magazines are still considered to be a type of comic book, and therefore fall into the jurisdiction of children's entertainment. Hard-cover books are 'art', and therefore they can be sold to adults. Go figure.

Canada is the most politically correct country in the world, sometimes even at the cost of common sense and good judgement. I applaud your decision not to alter your magazine's format to fit our standards. There is nothing between these covers that any rational adult could consider offensive. And, any that do...

Well, there's always Disney.

Sincerely,
Brendan Christie

A lot of people thought I was exaggerating in my article on Canadian Censorship in issue 3. Now you see the truth from behind the Maple Leaf Curtain. Brendan, it's time for Canadian citizens take a stand, like you've done here. Canada is still a democracy. Register your displeasure at the voting booth. That's the only thing your government will understand.

Mistah Penthouse:

Jeeze! I'm wettin' myself already!

Adam Hughes draws the BEST babes-Pin-Up heaven!

"Diesel Dyke: Muff Diva" got me so HOT I was laughing so HARD... You guys do the funniest lesbians.

Miss Mercy

Well, good golly Miss Mercy! Glad we could help you with the lubrication problem you were having. Next month, more brick bats from the stix. Keep 'em coming, *PENTHOUSE* Pals, we're nothing without you.

—GKC (3/1/95)